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The WAR CRY



The SALVATION ARMY

Edward J. Higgins
General

OFFICIAL ORGAN of
in Canada East & Newfoundland

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts Toronto

William Booth
Founder



JAMES HAY
Commissioner

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE ARMY?



RULES OF THE ROAD

By Ensign A. Churchill, Nfld.

EVERY traveller knows the "Rules of the Road," which must be obeyed in order to avoid accidents. There are certain "Rules of the Road" to be observed by the people of God in their journey to the Eternal City:

1—There is only one Road for Christ's people to walk in, the King's Highway. This Road is by the way of the Atonement.

2—Do the duty which is nearest to you. There is an old English parsonage which has this sentence carved over its porch, "Do the next thing." Let that be our motto. Some people do nothing because they are thinking of next week, when to-day's duty stands before them.

3—Be brave enough to do what is right, no matter at what cost.

4—Help your brothers and sisters in the Faith. Never forget that you belong to one great family. There are some people who live only for themselves. They never offer help, or comfort, or shelter to another.

5—Keep in the Sunshine. On the

"If any man would follow Me...."

FOLLOWING THE VISION



FORTUNATE is that man or woman who possesses high ideals. But, alas, there are many who do not appear able to carry out into practice their lofty aspirations.

De Witt Talmage once said "Two only, out of a hundred, succeed in business." A large percentage of would-be noble men and women likewise fail in the demonstration of their ideals. A man, a former acquaintance of mine, said on one occasion, "I might not be all I ought to be, but my principles are good!"

How desirable good principles are; but as the builder, possessing all the needed material for a beautiful building, will never see the structure rise until he makes practical use of his skill, so good principles alone will not

and shall He not do it? Or, hath He that He should repent: hath he said, spoken and shall He not make it good?" (Numbers 23:19.) Has He not done for us more than we deserve? Unworthy of His love though we are, He has given us a Christ, a Saviour whose name is glorious above all the earth.

He saves to the uttermost all that come unto Him. He is our Mediator and Advocate above. He is our Victory, Friend and Guide, our everlasting Hiding Place, and Eternal Reward. He brings riches and blessings untold, if we accept Him in all His fullness.

Paul found joy unspeakable, and fullness of glory in Christ, in the midst of his toil and suffering, and Paul's name will never die, because his testimonies ring true to his experience of the truth of God's promises.

He translated ideals into action. Christian testimony has been sealed with the Blood of the Martyrs of the Faith, who following Paul's footsteps, found an entrance into the glories of Christ Jesus, and they died happy, rather than part with the love, peace, joy, and riches they discovered in Him.

God will enable anyone of us to live holy lives, in true accordance with Christ's high idealistic teachings! But as Paul did, we must obey the Vision! "I live," he wrote, "yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." As the builder, he worked, placing stone upon stone, and God gave him wisdom, grace and strength. As the explorer, he scaled the heights of the unknown, and went deep into the depths of the unseen, finding treasures that enriched his life, and enabling him to give to the world those precious letters which have guided millions through the dark struggle against sin to an eternal rest in Christ Jesus.

To neglect one's ideals — the Heavenly Vision — spells failure all along the way. But to follow the Vision means an enrichment of life here and hereafter.—A. P., Captain.

make one's life useful and beautiful. It is the power to persistently apply the ideals to everyday life that counts!

It was the persistent determination of Columbus that helped him to cross the Atlantic. His vessel was small; his men mutinous; but because he would not waver from his purpose, he was rewarded beyond his dreams.

So it is in the life of the Christian. We have visions of faith, and desire to obtain what God in his promises reveals, and by persistently following the Divine vision can we succeed. How often do we lack courage to attempt the heights and depths of God's love! Yet he has sent Christ to us, that His love might be made manifest. Through Christ, ideals can become actualities!

The Providence of God is not a myth. "God is not a man that He should lie, neither the son of man

IMPOSSIBLE?

NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE WITH GOD

He invites: "Come now, and let us reason together; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

SEEK YE THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND.

journey through life there is always a sunny side for the Christians. A certain king once asked a General if he had seen the eclipse of the sun. The General replied that he had too much to do on earth to have time to look to Heaven. If any of us are discouraged and discontented perhaps it is because we have been looking too much at the earth, and not lifting up our eyes to Heaven.

At times of trial, we may always take joy in the fact that the Road leads to Home. The Road through life may seem long and tiring, but let this thought strengthen the pilgrim. "I shall soon be home."

Prejudice is a rank weed of rapid growth. Let yourself dislike a person, and you will shortly find that it is impossible for that person to do anything that is right or reasonable.

Are You In Spiritual Difficulty? If so, write to "The War Cry"

IS YOUR mind distressed by perplexities, or your soul troubled with doubt? Perhaps you have come to a cross-road in life, a place of vital and far-reaching decision, and you know not which way to turn? It is often the case that another, at such a time, can get a clearer grasp of the situation by virtue of his detachment. Write to us, confidentially, about these matters, and we will do our best to help you.

No names will be published with any answers that may appear from time to time in "The War Cry." Address all communications to The Editor, "The War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Editor: I read with interest the article in a recent "War Cry," entitled: "Hang on, you'll win!" I would be glad if you could enlighten me on a few points of personal experience. At different times I feel despondent and cast down. Do you think it likely that we are led into such "valleys" for a purpose? When we are in such a condition, why do we feel we are alone?

I am seeking more light; I want more of the power of God. I desire to be used as an instrument in His hands, for the Salvation of others. Should not every sanctified child of God have such yearnings?

I might add that I have wondered why we do not have the drumhead conversions we used to have. Perhaps you can help me.—"Seeking the Light."

Every Christian, at some time or another, passes through a trying "valley"

experience, when the spirit is heavy, and the soul burdened, either because of deep concern over the condition of heedless sinners, or a more indirect influence, such as poor health, or unhappy circumstances.

However, we have the comforting assurance that, whatever form our affliction may assume, it is but transient; and through it all we have at hand the greatest Friend in the world. When Nebuchadnezzar looked into the fiery furnace, he saw, beside the three Hebrew children, a fourth Person, like unto the Son of God! He it is who stands by your side at all times. Perhaps you do not feel His Presence, as you say, but that does not indicate that He has deserted you! He is ever near, ready to help! The lonely feeling of which you speak is but a subtle temptation of the Evil One!

Trial often forms a necessary prelude to blessing. Francis Thompson, author of "The Hound of Heaven," had this in mind when he queried: "Must Thou char the wood ere Thou canst limn with it?"

Yes, every sanctified child of God possesses a passion for the souls of men. And God's power to save is as wonderfully demonstrated to-day as it was years ago. As for the drumhead conversions, we have had an unusually large number of reports of such experiences from various Corps throughout the Territory during the summer months. Given the circumstances, the Holy Spirit operates every bit as efficaciously and miraculously to-day as He did yesterday.

May God abundantly bless you.—Editor.

THE TASK OF TO-DAY

"I want to do big things," said he, "The chance is all I ask; I wish the world would give to me Some great and glorious task," "And are you working now?" said I.

"I am," the youth confessed. A strange look came into his eye, "At work which I detest."

"Oho," said I, "you wish to do The splendid tasks which fall To older, wiser men, but you Disdain the duties small. Think you your chief to larger deeds

Would send you down the way if with his smaller, lesser needs You'd failed him yesterday?

"And do you fancy men who rise To leadership and fame Have done no work which they despise

Before their glory came? You ask a chance to prove your worth,

Think you the menial tasks they shirked And waited till they'd reached the top

Before they really worked?

"My boy, the brilliant man to-day Was brilliant as a lad, To every task which came his way He gave the best he had, Wait not at fate or circumstance, They do not run the earth, If you've a job, you have a chance To demonstrate your worth."

OUR ABUNDANT GOD—

He gives to His children:

Abundant Grace. 2 Cor. 4:15.
Abundant Rejoicing. Phil. 1:26.
Abundant Mercy. 1 Pet. 1:3.
Abundant Life. Jno. 10:10.
Abundant Ministry. 2 Cor. 1:12.
Abundant Answers to Prayer. Eph. 3:20.
Abundant Spirit. Tit. 3:5-6.
Abundant Confirmation. Heb. 6:17.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Undue procrastination indicates that a man does not see his way clearly; undue precipitation, that he does not see it at all.

* * *

Pride is not the heritage of man, humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error and imperfection.—Sydney Smith.

Daily Meditation and Bible Reading

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 3:10-17

A thought for the day:

Press on! press on! nor doubt nor fear,
From age to age this voice shall cheer:

Whatever may die and be forgot,
Work done for God, it dieth not.

—Thomas Knox.

Let us sing Song No. 620.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 4:1-11

A thought for the day:

The only thing that can really darken the soul is something coming between it and God.—Henry Van Dyke.

Let us sing Song No. 888.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 4:12-25

A thought for the day:

When men do anything for God, the very least thing, they never know where it will end, nor what amount of work it will do for Him. Love's secret therefore is to be always doing things for God, and not to mind because they are very little ones.—Frederick William Faber.

Let us sing Song No. 625.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 5:1-12

A thought for the day:

Be it ours, then, while we're here,
Him to follow without fear;

Where He calls us, there to go:
What He bids us, that to do.

Let us sing Song No. 533.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 5:13-20

A thought for the day:

If you are a Salvationist the neighbors will know it. Every time you go down the street they will watch you. You cannot be hid; you are a city set on an hill.—The Army Founder.

Let us sing Song No. 345.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 5:21-26

A thought for the day:

The evil word—and oh, remember this—is a step, a long step, beyond the evil thought; and it is a step toward the precipice's edge.—F. W. Farrar.

Let us sing Song No. 402.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 5:38-48

A thought for the day:

Goldsmith: For my part, I'd tell the truth and shame the devil.
Johnson: Yes, sir; but the devil will be angry. I wish to shame the devil as much as you do, but I should choose to be out of the reach of his claws.

Goldsmith: His claws can do you no harm, when you have the shield of truth.

—Boswell's Life of Johnson.

Let us sing Song No. 324.

IS THE FAMILY ALTAR ERECTED IN YOUR HOME?

A CRIMINAL TRIBESMAN'S CONFESSION

Son of Witch Doctor — Bred in
"Puja" — Becomes a Dacoit — A
"Round-Up" — Time for Reflection

to understand the teachings of Christianity; and I loved to learn the songs of Salvation by heart. After a while I attempted to pray and used to pray secretly in my home. But all my relatives continued in the old ways!

Some months passed. It was now my turn to be sick. Uncle and grandmother called in a bhagat. No sooner did I see him than I told him to clear out. I refused to allow them to practise any of their witchcraft on me.

While lying sick I had a strange dream. I dreamed that a company of soldiers came to our village, and with them one on a horse. As he approached, he ordered me to be seized and bound with a strong cotton rope. Standing bound before him, I thought of what the Salvationist had said about Jesus being able to deliver men, and prayed, "Lord Jesus, help me!" No sooner did I pray, than, just as if the rope was of cotton-wool, I tore it asunder, and threw it from me, and was free! True, it was only a dream, but it was a vivid one, and seemed to strengthen my spirit in the fight I was making against the old customs. From that

Children of
Criminal
Tribesmen
who, with
their parents,
were brought
under The
Army's care.



One of her girls was to be exchanged for another girl who would become my wife. Soon after my marriage my aunt died and left the whole family to my care. Since my marriage I had given up hopes of freeing myself from the tribe.

I must tell you how I became a dacoit. It all came about because of my marriage. According to tribal law, I had no right to exchange my cousin for a wife. This had been ar-

call some dancing-women to our forest lair. I strongly opposed this, as considerable forces of police were out after us, and were certain to hear of it; but he would not listen to me. When the women were singing and dancing, we got news that we were surrounded by a large force of police. Within a few minutes bullets were flying very thickly.

It was a case of every man for himself. By great good fortune all the rest of the men got away. My wound prevented my escape, and I was soon in a lock-up. Later, I was transferred to a jail. As the remainder of the gang went uncaptured for some months, I was very lonely and had plenty of time to think over my position.

(To be continued)

SONGS OF TESTIMONY

The Precious Blood

(No. 219 in New Song Book)

A thousand, thousand fountains
spring

Up from the throne of God;
But none to me such blessings bring
As Jesus' precious blood.

Chorus

Oh, the blood! the precious blood!
That Jesus shed for me
Upon the cross, in crimson flood,
Just now by faith I see.

That priceless blood my ransom paid,
While I in bondage stood;
On Jesus all my sins were laid;
He saved me with His blood.

By faith, that blood now sweeps
away

My sins, as like a flood;
Nor lets one guilty blemish stay;
All praise to Jesus' blood!

This wondrous theme will best
employ

My harp before my God;
And make all heaven resound with
joy

For Jesus' cleansing blood.

He Gave Me Joy

(No. 216 in New Song Book)

Who, when sunk in deep despair,
Did His liberty declare.

Welcomed me His home to share?
'Twas Jesus!

Chorus

He gave me joy where once was woe,
He healed my soul and bade me go,
My bondage never more to know,
Did Jesus!

Who, when in the darkest night,
Shed around me rays of light,
Healed my blindness, gave me sight?
'Twas Jesus!

Who beheld my anxious tear,
Came my saddened heart to cheer;
Whispered mercy in my ear?
'Twas Jesus.

Who, 'mid all my toil and care,
Helps me every grief to bear,
Keeps me happy everywhere?
'Tis Jesus!

Successful Solution of One of the Most Troublesome Problems With Which the Indian Government Has to Deal

IN India, entire tribes, estimated to number at least three millions, take pride in a criminal ancestry, and give themselves to the commission of crime, from the proceeds of which they support themselves and their families. The Government during many decades expended immense sums of public money in fruitless efforts to reclaim and assist these criminal classes. In 1908 Sir John Hewett, then Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces, impressed by the successful results of The Army's methods of social recovery in Britain and elsewhere, suggested that an experiment should be made by handing over to The Salvation Army a number of Doms, then under police supervision. The example set by the United Provinces was quickly followed by the Punjab, Madras, Bengal, and Bihar and Orissa Governments. The Earl of Ronaldshay reported (Royal Commission on the Public Services in India): "The experiment of placing the criminal tribes in the charge of The Salvation Army is evidently proving a great success, and is a solution of one of the most troublesome problems with which the Government has to deal."

night I gradually improved and soon completely recovered.

I then had thoughts of getting away from the old associations and seeking some other community; but I found it impossible to break away from the tribe. My aunt, on hearing that I was trying to do so, persuaded me to live with her and promised to make arrangements for my marriage. She had two daughters and one son.

ranged by my aunt (my lawful guardian) before she died, but I had no real right to make the exchange. One day my cousin demanded from me the value of his sister whom I had exchanged. If I did not pay him this, he would take my wife away from me. This was a dreadful shock to me. I knew that the Panchayat (tribe council composed of the five oldest men of the tribe) would back him up in his demand, and so I had to think of means to obtain the money required, about \$225.

In our village were men always ready to do a little thieving, and, gradually, I began to be admitted to their counsels. I went out with them several times, but with no success. One night our absence was noticed by the choudkidar (village watchman) and so the party of us absconded. After a while the party broke up, one lot going east and we others in another direction. We joined up with a gang of Hindus and Mohammedans, and made a successful and very profitable raid. We left this gang later and for several months committed robberies in different parts of the country; the last, giving the best yield, was the robbery of a goldsmith.

Returning to the vicinity of our village, we met the leader of a famous gang of our own tribe, and joined him. Walking through the forest in single file, I was accidentally shot by the man behind me. I received the charge full in my leg, and this effectually put me out of action for many weeks.

Feeling that his men needed a little cheer-up, our robber chief decided to



I AM the son of Criminal Tribes' parents. My father and mother were famous people in our tribe. Both of them were bhagats, that is witch doctors, in great demand in cases of sickness.

When I was quite young I helped mother to prepare sacrifices to the gods, and was well versed in the different ceremonials of our pagan worship. I paid homage to the family gods.

Mother fell ill when I was about fourteen. My uncle performed all kinds of sacrifices but with no effect, and on the fourth day she died.

A year later my father was released from jail where he had been serving a long sentence for dacoity (robbery with violence). There were great rejoicings in the tribe over his return.

Not long afterwards I heard the Gospel preached by a Salvation Army Officer in my village. Somehow or other I could not grasp what it meant, for it was so different from all I had ever heard about religion.

Made Him Think

Father had a spell of sickness. For fifteen days he lingered, and continually the bhagats were saying that he would get better. At last they had to admit that he was getting worse, and said that the only chance for him was for us to offer two more sacrifices. All the household agreed but, somehow, I could not, and refused to have any part in the puja (idol worship). On hearing this my father said, "My son loves money more than he does his father! If you want your father to live, why do you refuse to allow the puja?" I myself scarcely understood why I should have acted contrary to the rest. Father's words made me feel ashamed; so I told my uncle to prepare the sacrifices and I would find the money. But my father, too, was taken from me.

I began to reason things out and my experiences led me to lose faith in the old ways and customs. Then I again came in touch with The Army, and often attended the meetings held in the village. I now began

CAPTURING CATERHAM CHAIRMAN

Ever hard of Caterham? You should. This enterprising town in the Old Country knows how to do things. Listen. A gentleman who was recently invited to preside over a program given by the Young People, was so much impressed by the spirit of the meeting that he and his wife continued to visit the Hall, and in the "Hallelujah Wind-up," one Sunday night, the chairman gave his testimony, saying that he felt definitely called to throw in his lot with The Army. He and his wife have now signed Articles of War and have been enrolled as Soldiers. Isn't that fine?

Follow further. On a recent Sunday afternoon the Band and comrades bombarded the village of Godstone, where the Baptist Sunday School Superintendent, with his scholars and their teachers, having heard of The Army's coming, closed his school for the purpose of uniting with the Salvationists in two Open-air meetings, rendering valued service.

MOST TACTFULLY REWARDED

Members of the local Troop of The Salvation Army Life-Saving Scouts have been in Camp at Blackpool (says the Halifax "Daily Courier and Guardian"), and news has come to hand of an unusual good turn done by the lads which was most tactfully rewarded.

One day a dog limped into Camp, obviously in considerable pain. Examination soon proved that one of its legs was broken. The boys quickly got to work, set the broken limb, and bandaged it up. Naturally the farmer who owned the poor dog was very grateful when he heard what had happened, and wished to reward the boys. This offer was refused, however. But the farmer was a man of parts; moreover, he knew something about boys in camp. A little later a large basket of eggs arrived in Camp, sufficient to give all the boys a fine extra feed.

Nothing, we are sure, could have been more appreciated than that.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

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All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY DAY

Staff and Field Officers are
requested to note that Rally
Day, held in connection with
the Young People's Work, is to
be observed on Sunday, October
25th.

(Signed) **JAMES HAY,**
Commissioner.

THE THREE FAMOUS GENERAL "B.'S"

"THE three most famous gener-
als I have known in my life
won no great battles over the foreign
foe," writes Mr. Winston Churchill
in the *Sunday Pictorial*. "Yet their
names, which all begin with 'B,' are
household words. They are General
Booth, General Botha and General
Baden-Powell. To General Booth we
owe The Salvation Army; to General
Botha, United South Africa; and to
General Baden-Powell, the Boy Scout
Movement.

"In this uncertain world one can-
not be sure of much. But it seems
probable that 100 or 200 years hence,
or it may be more, these three monu-
ments that we have seen set up in
our lifetime will still proclaim the
fame of their founders, not in the
silent testimony of bronze or stone,
but as institutions guiding and shap-
ing the lives and thoughts of men."

PROMOTION TO GLORY Of Mrs. Captain Wilder

Word has come to hand, as we go
to press, of the passing of Mrs. Cap-
tain Wilder, in Tillsonburg, on Thurs-
day afternoon, September 24th. Mrs.
Wilder, who has not been well for
some time past, recently underwent
an operation in the Tillsonburg Hos-
pital, where the Home Call came to
her.

We pray that the bereaved hus-
band, and two little children, may be
upheld and comforted by the presence
of God in this time of sorrow.

Further particulars respecting our
comrade's passing and career will ap-
pear in a subsequent "War Cry."

SOUP, SHOES AND SUITS

Great appreciation is being shown
by all classes of The Army's activi-
ties on behalf of the distressed in
New Zealand.

The latest innovation is a Motor
Soup Kitchen in Auckland, which is
doing fine work. A shoe factory in
Auckland has provided five hundred
pairs of shoes to be distributed by
The Army among the poor, the firm
donating the leather and the em-
ployees voluntarily donating the labor
of making them. A "Drive" for
clothing in Wellington has brought
in 2,500 pairs of shoes and a large
quantity of clothing for distribution
by The Army's Samaritan Officers.

THE CONGRESS

THINK ABOUT IT!

TALK ABOUT IT!

PRAY ABOUT IT!

Chains Strengthened and Chains Broken THE GENERAL

Conducts Week-Day Jubilee Meetings at Cradley Heath

THOUSANDS of chains, great and
small, have been made at Crad-
ley Heath, England, but none
stronger than the chain of Army his-
tory, and one of its brightest links
was forged on Monday during the
visit of the General for the Jubilee
of the Work in that notable Black
Country town.

Welcomed by the local vicar, the
Rev. M. Therlewell, The Army's
Leader, on entering the Memorial
Hall found a thousand people gath-
ered for an afternoon of deep and
warm Salvation teaching.

From the moment when Lieut.-
Colonel Cowham prayed for a vision
of God the atmosphere was one of
intense desire. Colonel Pugmire sang
appropriately:

*Where are now those chains that
bound me?*

and as the General spoke spiritual
riches were showered upon the
crowd.

Long before the night meeting was
timed to commence the Hall was
packed to excess. Those approaching
could hear the strains of happy Army

choruses, sung to "tune up" the at-
mosphere for the blessings to come.

Poverty and industrial depression
have hit the district badly, but in
this meeting faith raised the chorus
to Heaven, and men and women felt
the healing touch. Colonel Pugmire
sang again, and the General's sin-
cerity of spirit seemed to transfer
itself to the crowd when he spoke
of the age-old wiles of the Devil, of
the verities of Heaven and Hell, and
of the continuing love of God for
mankind.

It was impossible to argue against
such simple truths. The Holy Spirit
made His presence felt, and before
the General had finished speaking a
woman was on her way to the Mercys-
seat. She was followed by ten other
penitents.

The General was supported also by
Brigadier Booth Davey, the Division-
al Staff, and a number of Field Of-
ficers. Field-Major and Mrs. Novell
and the local Band and Songsters
worked well for the success of the
meetings, and were cheered by the
results.

BELLEVILLE PRAISES

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Harvest Thanksgiving

THE old Citadel at Belleville, the
scene of many a Salvation bat-
tle, presented an effective Har-
vest Thanksgiving picture last week-
end, when the Chief Secretary
conducted his first Harvest Festival
celebrations in Canada.

And a wonderful week-end it
proved! The Band turned out in full
force for the Saturday night Open-
air meeting, when crowded streets
resounded with the Salvation story.
This well-attended street meeting,
led by the Colonel, witnessed some
real Salvation activity, and effective
work was accomplished.

Sunday was a day of exceptional
blessing. Early the strains of well-
known hymn tunes could be heard in
the residential district and many
were cheered and undoubtedly led to
think of the "Lord of the Harvest"
as the songs of jubilant praise were
sung and played. In the Citadel
itself, comrades and friends gathered
for a spiritual feast—and had it!
The Chief Secretary, whose happiest
moments are in the thickest of the
battle broke once more the Bread of
Life, and graciously visited by the
promised Holy Spirit, the Holiness
meeting proved a season when earn-
est men and women reached out
Faith's hand and claimed the Bless-
ing from the ever-dispensing hand
of a loving Father.

Prior to the afternoon "Free and
Easy" meeting, the Chief Secretary,
accompanied by Staff - Captain
Mundy, paid a visit to the Station
Street Outpost, where for some time
now a promising work has been oper-
ating among the young people of that
district. The Colonel's timely advice
was readily received and appreciated.
He spoke to them in terms they
easily understood and quickly won
their confidence and attention.

At 2.30 p.m. the Colonel found him-
self addressing the Young People of
the Citadel Corps, and here again he
captivated them with lesson-pointing
incidents out of his long and varied
Army experience.

The afternoon meeting was full of
holy joy, when testimonies full of
praise and thanksgiving were heard,
and all went away exclaiming it was
good to be there.

At night comrades, young and old,
joined the march and lifted their
voices in song. The militant notes of
the Band helped to attract a goodly
crowd which listened attentively to
the message at this "Church of the
Curbstone." The people joined

(Continued on page 16)

BELIZE DISASTER

The Army Quickly at Work Aiding Sufferers

The tropical storm of unprecedent-
ed intensity which swept Belize,
British Honduras, leaving terrible
devastation in its train, has aroused
the sympathetic concern of the whole
world for the sufferers and the be-
reaved.

Hundreds of lives were lost, while
the list of injured reached an enor-
mous total.

Naturally much distress is rampant
and it is gratifying to read in the
press that The Salvation Army has
taken over the operation of soup
kitchens to feed the
hungry. Further par-
ticulars than this are
not at the moment to
hand but it is safe to
say that our com-
rades of British Hon-
duras, which is in the
Central America and
West Indies (West-
ern) Territory, as
well as those at Ter-
ritorial Headquarters
in Kingston, are lend-
ing every energy to
assist in every way
possible those who
are in distress. Pray
for these poor suf-
ferers.

Staff - Captain and
Mrs. Cowan who
with their two chil-
dren have been fur-
loughing in Canada
for some months
past, after a lengthy
term of service in
India, sail from
Montreal on Satur-
day, September 26th,
for Rhodesia, in
South Africa. There
they will be engaged
in native work. Can-
adian Salvationists
wish them God's
richest blessing in
their new field of
endeavor.

The joy of the chil-
dren at the Little
Girls' Home in Toron-
to knew no bounds,
recently, when thirty
beautiful story-books
found place on the
library shelves! They
were donated by the
daughter of Major
and Mrs. Sparks, of
Windsor.

A GOVAN LADDIE THE COMMISSIONER Returns to Conduct the Corps Jubilee

WHEN a young Govan boy knelt
at the Penitent-form in his
home town many years ago he was
ignored by comrades evidently too
busy with what appeared to them to
be more important matters. When, a
little later, he desired to become an
Army Soldier he received no encour-
agement from those whom he had
reason to believe would give it.

Commissioner James Hay will prob-
ably remind the Govan Corps of
these things when, with Mrs. Hay, he
conducts the Jubilee Anniversary
meetings there this week-end.

He went to the Clapton Training
College in 1882, being amongst the
first Cadets to enter that historic
building, and as he stood between the
pillars of the Congress Hall, with his
first Commission in his pocket, he
said:

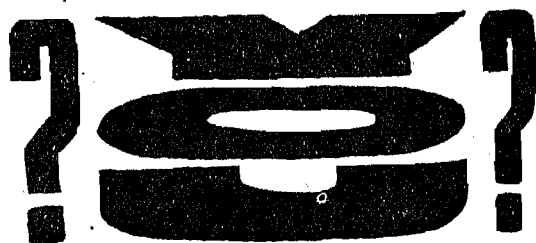
"I belong to God. I am a Salva-
tionist. I will be a credit to this
morning's work. I will go nowhere,
do nothing, read no book, and pat-
ronize nothing that will hinder my
progress."

Having commanded The Army's
work in the British Territory, Aus-
tralia, South Africa, and New Zeal-
and, and now being Territorial Com-
mander for Canada East, the Com-
missioner will doubtless return to his
home town and "give a good account
of himself."

CENTRAL EUROPEAN CONGRESSES

Considerable interest has been
aroused among Salvationists in Cen-
tral Europe by the announcement
that Commissioner Karl Larsson, the
Territorial Commander for Norway,
has been appointed by the General to
lead the Congress Campaigns in
Czecho-Slovakia and Hungary.

Following his Czecho-Slovakian
campaign the Commissioner will
proceed to Budapest, where the Hun-
garian Congress meetings are an-
nounced to take place.



*Our pride comes
before our manners
when we point you
out at the Congress*

C O M E!

October 16 to 22

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE ARMY?

"DEEDS, not words."

In all times, and to-day more than ever, in matters of faith men demand not theory, but practice; not creed, but conduct.

"Give us," say they, "a religion that works. We have no use for dogmatic hair-splitting and quibbling about ritual. Show us a man whose religion makes him a kinder parent, a stauncher friend, a better citizen. That religion will be good enough for us."

It is useless to tell such people what religion claims to do, unless evidence be forthcoming to justify the claim. There is an old story of a stammerer who, after undergoing a much-advertised treatment, met a fellow-sufferer, and excitedly cried,

"Oh, you should go and see Dr. Blank; he's c-c-c-c-cured me!" That sort of testimony convinces the wrong way.

Transfigured lives are the best answer to religion's adversaries. This has been so from the earliest ages. When Peter and John, in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, bade the lame man "rise up and walk," their enemies, jealous for their authority, dragged them before the court. Peter, of course, made an excellent defence, but the factor that turned the scales in his favor was the visible evidence of good done. What says the Scripture story?

"Beholding the man that was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it . . . for the man was above forty years old on whom this miracle of healing was showed."

With this incident in mind, The Army may, without immodesty, claim to have rendered a signal service to religion. It has furnished an extraordinary body of evidence, open to all men's scrutiny, that a free, full, and present Salvation is within the reach of all. What the Evangelist proclaims from the house-top, the Salvationist demonstrates in the workshop, the marketplace, and the home.

It does this in the case of men and

**WHEN MEN DEMAND NOT
THEORY, BUT PRACTICE; NOT
CREED BUT CONDUCT; THE
ARMY STANDS OUT AS A WIT-
NESS TO A FAITH WHICH
TRANSFORMS HUMAN
: CHARACTER :**

women deemed hopeless. The lame man was "above forty years old"—an age when the bones are set and the unused muscles perished. It is difficult to break the fetters of sinful habit, to build up a will vitiated by long indulgence, to change a heart that for half a century has wallowed in evil affections.

Difficult, but possible. The Army has evidence of the fact and proffers that evidence for the consideration of the world. Some of its principal Officers to-day are living witnesses that no man is too old, too hardened, too vicious, to come within the compass of God's "whosoever will." In every local Corps are men and women who mingle with their old companions and fearlessly affirm, "Once I was blind, but now I see." And their lives witness to the fact. They bear similar testimony at street corners and in omnibus, train and street car. Their transfigured lives place it beyond question in the factory and by the fireside. "And beholding the man that was healed standing with them," those who would speedily reject a spurious claim "can say nothing against" this one.

Again, the methods by which The Salvation Army nurses new-born faith into practical holiness have great evidential value.

They give assurance to the convert himself. Take the case of the outcast. When a man of this sort "gets religion," he is usually carried along for a few days by the glow of his new experience; he is upborne

by the novelty of his new setting. Then comes a period of reaction.

"What is the good of it?" whispers the Tempter in a moment of depression, "you will never hold out. Nobody would trust you with a dime. Nobody could invite you into his family circle."

But what happens to The Army convert? One of the first things he learns is that his new comrades trust him, and show him that they do so. Perhaps he is put into a position of responsibility — not too great at first, for it would be wrong to overtax him; but one in which he is made to feel that his fellow-Salvationists have faith in him. He is invited to their homes; sits down to tea with their wives and children; joins them in the circle of family prayer.

By and by, to his astonishment, he discovers that the stalwart saint at his side, over whom no temptation seems to have any power, was once like himself, maybe a rogue and a vagabond. He finds that this one was once a jail-bird, and that one drank away two homes and a modest fortune. Immediately he takes heart of hope.

"If they conquered," says he, "so can I," and he does.

The Army uniform shares this evidential value. It preaches a silent sermon that all can understand. When men are in danger of forgetting God, when the haste to get rich over-rides the claims of humanity, when gilded vice and beckoning pleasure lead men's feet into slippery places, the sign of a red gurnsey, or a poke bonnet, reminds them that, "man doth not live by bread alone," and that "after death cometh judgment."

To all the world The Army's witness holds. In eighty-two countries and in seventy-three languages it preaches its Gospel and makes its converts, who bear witness that the grace of God can make "new men in Christ Jesus," without distinction of race or clime.

(Continued on page 16)

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

TORONTO TEMPLE, Sun Sep 27 (Welcome of Cadets)

ST. JOHN CONGRESS, Sat Oct 3, to Tues Oct 6

TORONTO CONGRESS (Massey Hall), Fri Oct 16, to Mon Oct 19

HYGIEA HALL (Toronto), Tues and Wed Oct 20-21 (Officers' Councils)

*North Bay DIVISION, Sun Nov 1, to Fri Nov 6

MONTREAL I, Sat Sun Nov 14-15

RIVERDALE, Sun Nov 22 (morning)

BARLS COURT, Sun Nov 22 (afternoon)

DOVERCOURT, Sun Nov 22 (evening)

*WINDSOR I, Sun Nov 29

(*Mrs. Hay will not accompany)

COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Toronto Temple, Sun Sep 27 (Welcome of Cadets)

Whitby, Mon Sep 28

*St. John Congress, Sat Oct 3, to Tues Oct 6

Toronto Temple, Sat Oct 10

Hamilton IV, Sun Oct 11

*Toronto Congress, Fri Oct 16, to Tues Oct 20

Charlottetown, P.E.I., Sat Sun Oct 24-25

Truro, Mon Oct 26

Corner Brook (Nfld.), Wed Oct 28

St. John's I (Nfld.), Sat Oct 31, and Sun Nov 1

(*Mrs. Dalziel will accompany)

Colonel McAmmond: Toronto Temple, Sun Sep 27

Colonel Adby (R.): St. John, Fri Tues Oct 6; Amherst, Thurs 8; Sackville, Fri 9;

Moncton, Sat Mon 12; Trenton, Thurs 22; Cornwall, Fri 23; Montreal IV, Sat Sun 25; Guelph, Sat Oct 31, to Mon Nov 2; St. Catharines, Sat Mon 9;

Kingston, Sat Mon 16

Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Dundas, Tues Sep 29; Preston, Wed 30; Galt, Thurs Oct 1;

Waterloo, Sat 3; Kitchener, Sun Mon 5; Guelph, Tues 6; Hamilton II, Wed 7;

Hamilton III, Thurs 8; Hamilton VI, Fri 9; St. Catharines, Sun Mon 12;

Niagara Falls I, Tues 13; Niagara Falls II, Wed 14; Welland, Thurs 15

(Continued at foot of column 4)

THE MARITIME CONGRESS

to be held at

SAINT JOHN, N.B.

on

SATURDAY, OCT. 3rd to TUESDAY OCT. 6th

1931

conducted by

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, O.B.E.

supported by

MRS. HAY, COLONEL and MRS. DALZIEL
Colonel McAmmond, Colonel Adby, Lieut.-Colonel Sims
and Divisional Staff

THE CITADEL, Charlotte Street

SATURDAY, October 3rd, 8 p.m.—Public Welcome to Delegates.

THE CAPITOL THEATRE

SUNDAY, October 4th, 11 a.m.—Holiness Meeting.

3 p.m.—Lecture: "The Rise and Progress of The Salvation Army."

CHAIRMAN: MAJOR GENERAL HUGH

McLEAN, K.C., Lieutenant-Governor.

7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting.

MONDAY, October 5th, 8 p.m.—The Citadel, Charlotte Street.

Admission by Ticket (free), obtainable from the Local Corps Officer.

RHODESIA'S FIRST GENERAL SECRETARY

Major T. J. Bentley, Appointed
to New Territory

Following his recent African visit and inauguration of the Rhodesia Territory, with the appointment of Lieut.-Colonel A. Moffat as the first Territorial Commander, the General has now decided upon the appointment of the General Secretary for the new Territory, having chosen Major Thos. J. Bentley for this position.

Major and Mrs. Bentley have just concluded their homeland furlough in England after ten years of service in South Africa, where the Major's last appointment was as Territorial Young People's Secretary, and where he previously had experience of Corps and Divisional work.

It is twenty-four years since the Major entered the Work from Littleport, in the United Kingdom. His last appointment on the British Field, prior to his transfer to South Africa, was at Bristol III. Mrs. Bentley, who has supported the Major in all his appointments since their marriage in 1914, entered the ranks from Cheriton.

(Continued from column 1)

Brigadier Bristow: Ottawa 1, Sun Wed Sep 30

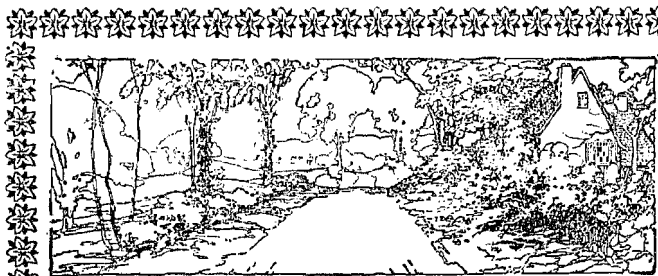
Brigadier Ritchie: Bowmanville, Thurs Oct 1; Cobourg, Sun 4; Lindsay, Thurs 8; Peterboro, Sun 11

Major Ham: Toronto Temple, Sun Sep 27; West Toronto, Wed 30; Toronto I, Thurs Oct 1

Major Pitcher: Oshawa, Sun Oct 25

Major Spooner: Riverdale, Sat Oct 10

Major Ritchie: Whitby, Mon Sep 28



FOR OUR HOMEMAKERS

A PAGE
OF
HELPFUL
MATERIAL

Valuable Hints on

Preserving and Restoring Uniform

THE following hints for restoring uniforms, hats, and bonnets may be found of considerable value to Salvationists.

A little care will prolong the life of a bonnet. If it is not possible to place in a box each time when taking it off, it should be placed face downwards on a flat surface, and a handkerchief thrown over it to protect from dust. Avoid hanging the bonnet on pegs.

Use a soft brush when removing dust. When the straw begins to look brown or dull it can be restored by applying black straw-hat polish. Soft paper should be placed over the silk while polish is being applied in order to protect it from being splashed or dabbed. If the stiffening under the silk in front has become limp, this can be raised by inserting a fairly stiff strip of brown paper.

When a dress or uniform becomes really shabby it can be made to look as good as new by washing in quillaia bark (also called soap bark). Get a pound of this from the druggist, put in a muslin bag and place same in an old saucepan with three quarts of water and boil slowly for an hour.

As it at the last moment boils up very quickly care should be taken not to let it boil over.

Shake the dress free from dust and spread it well out in a zinc bath, pour the red brown soap-bark liquid over it, a little more water if necessary to cover the dress well, and let it remain in soak all night. In the morning work the dress well through the hands, rubbing gently where it is most dirty, such as down the front, round the hem, collar, and sleeves. Rinse well in tepid water and hang out on line to drip dry. Do not wring.

When fairly dry the dress should be taken to the tailor for pressing.

A man's uniform can be dealt with in a similar manner if it has become shiny or shabby. It is better, however, not to treat jackets or coats in this way, as the padding is likely to be disturbed. Brush them free of dust, spread on a table, have a basin of soap-bark liquid and a soft, clean brush. Dip the brush in the liquid and carefully brush the garment evenly all over, taking care to get all grease and spots removed. Then send to a tailor for pressing.

Toronto East Divisional Home League Rally

Mrs. Colonel Dalziel Addresses a Splendid Gathering of Women

IT WAS a worthwhile thought which prompted Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, the Toronto East Divisional Home League Secretary, to arrange a rally for the purpose of giving the Home Leaguers a good start off on their work for the coming fall and winter months. Present on this occasion was Mrs. Colonel Dalziel and Mrs. Colonel Attwell, the Territorial Home League Secretary.

Yorkville Citadel was crowded with an eager body of women, who listened to the words of Mrs. Colonel Dalziel with close attention. Mrs. Ritchie piloted the short program, which had been arranged, and every item was appreciated. The female quartet from Danforth, was something new, and took well. A musical item from a number of stringed instrumentalists appeared to have the material for something helpful in this line during the coming days, perhaps a Divisional Home League Orchestra! Who knows?

Sister Jean Thornton's recitation brought the message that opportu-

nities only pass our way once and the blessing lost thereby can never be recalled.

To see a concertina played by a woman is not customary in Canada. Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy knows how to handle the keys, and the cheery solo she sang, accompanied by this instrument, was uplifting indeed. Mrs. Gilles also sang effectively, previous to Mrs. Dalziel's address, which was based on the words, "New Things." The women were much helped by the message. Mrs. Dalziel spoke in a manner which made her words clear to every heart, and seemed to be just the message for the times.

During the evening Mrs. Colonel Bladin prayed, Mrs. Adjutant McBain read a Bible portion, and Mrs. Colonel Attwell gave an encouraging talk. All the city Leagues of the Toronto East Division were well represented. Mrs. Commandant Hillier and her workers, served refreshments to the crowd and fulfilled their task as Home Leaguers well know how.

HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS

Toronto West Division

Brampton—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Mrs. Major Ham, Tues., Oct. 6, 8.00 p.m.
Brook Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Wed., Oct. 28, 2.30 p.m.
Dovercourt—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Oct. 7, 2.30 p.m.
Earls Court—Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Oct. 1, 8.00 p.m.
Fairbank—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Home League Rally—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Oct. 29, Council 2.30 p.m., Public Meeting 7.45 p.m.
Lippincott—Commandant Sharrock, Wed., Oct. 7, 2.30 p.m.
Long Branch—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Ensign Pattenden, Wed., Oct. 28, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree—Mrs. Ensign Keith, Wed., Oct. 26, 2.30 p.m.
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Field-Major McRae (R.), Thurs., Oct. 8, 2.30 p.m.
Temple—Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Tues., Oct. 13, 8.00 p.m.
Toronto—Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Thurs., Oct. 8, 8.00 p.m.
Weston—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Thurs., Oct. 15, 8.00 p.m.
West Toronto—Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Saunders, Mon., Oct. 5, 2.30 p.m.
Wychood—Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock (R.), Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.

Toronto East Division

Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Keith, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
Birch Cliff—Field-Major O'Neill, Tues., Oct. 6, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth—Mrs. Field-Major Parsons (R.), Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto—Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Whately, Thurs., Oct. 8, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss and Mrs. Major Cameron (R.), Thurs., Oct. 29, 8.00 p.m.
Leaside—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
Lindsay—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Tues., Oct. 6, 2.30 p.m.
North Toronto—Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Tues., Oct. 6, 2.30 p.m.
Parliament Street—Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., Oct. 8, 8.00 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Tues., Oct. 27, 2.30 p.m.
Riversdale—Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Moore (R.), Tues., Oct. 27, 2.30 p.m.
Tadmorden—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville—Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.

TRY A LEMON RINSE

To Refresh the Hair

One does not have to be a millionaire to enjoy a refreshing lemon rinse for the hair, for this rinse is merely the fresh juice of one or two lemons to a wash bowl of water, followed by a clear water rinse.

When you wash your hair, a filmy curd is formed by the soap and this curd coats practically every strand of hair. Ordinary rinsing in plain water has no effect on it and while the curd remains the hair is more or less sticky and hard to manage.

The fresh, mild, harmless citric acid of the lemon cuts the curd away, and the water takes it off, so the hair is free from any trace of soap. There is no bleaching from this rinse, except the lighter color that is brought out by cleanliness.

Use the juice of a lemon to a quart of water just before the final rinse. Then take a basin of fresh warm water and rinse thoroughly. No further directions are needed.

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For tho' from out our burne of Time
and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.
—Lord Alfred Tennyson.



PEACH JAM AND JELLY

Peaches—The most beautiful fruit—make jam and jelly as delicious-tasting as the fruit looks. Try these tested recipes for certain success.

PEACH JAM

Four cups (2 lbs.) prepared fruit; 7½ cups (3¼ lbs.) sugar; 1 bottle fruit pectin.

Peel about 3 pounds fully ripe peaches. Pit and ground or chop very fine. If peaches lack flavor or tartness, add juice of 1 lemon.

Measure sugar and prepared fruit tightly packed, into large kettle, mix well, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove kettle from fire and stir in fruit pectin. Then stir and skim by turns for just 5 minutes to cool jam slightly, to prevent floating fruit. Pour quickly. Paraffin hot jam at once. Makes about 11 eight-ounce glasses.

PEACH JELLY

Three cups (1½ lbs.) juice; 6½ cups (2¾ lbs.) sugar; 1 bottle fruit pectin.

Remove pits from about 3½ pounds peaches. Do not peel. Crush peaches thoroughly. Add ½ cup water, bring to a boil, cover, and simmer in 5 minutes. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out juice.

Measure sugar and juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add fruit pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard ½ minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin hot jelly at once. Makes about 9 eight-ounce glasses.

FRESH PEACH DESSERT

One junket tablet; 1 tablespoon cold water; ½ teaspoon vanilla; 1 cup milk; 1 cup light cream; diced fresh peaches. Dice fresh peaches in the bottom of 5 dessert glasses, and add a few drops of lemon juice and sugar to taste. Mix cream and milk and prepare junket according to directions on package. Pour at once over the peaches. Let stand undisturbed in a warm room until firm—about 10 minutes. Then chill.

PLEASE PRESERVE PEACHES

By Betty Barclay

"Please preserve peaches" is now being heard all over the country, because preserved peaches please those who make such requests. Put up plenty of peaches this year, not only in your usual way, but in forms that may be new to you. Sugar is cheap. Peaches are plentiful and delicious. Why not stock up your preserve closet for the cold days that are to come? Try these two novel peach recipes:

SWEET PICKLED PEACHES

Seven pounds peaches, 5 pounds sugar, 2 cups vinegar, 1 cup water, 3 inches stick cinnamon, cloves.

Peel the peaches. Make a syrup of the sugar, vinegar, and water. Add the stick cinnamon. Stick two whole cloves in each peach. Cook a few at a time in the syrup, simmering gently until tender. Put in sterilized fruit jars. Cook the syrup until thick. Remove cinnamon. Pour boiling hot syrup over peaches. Seal jars tight.

MAKE A THANKSGIVING LIST

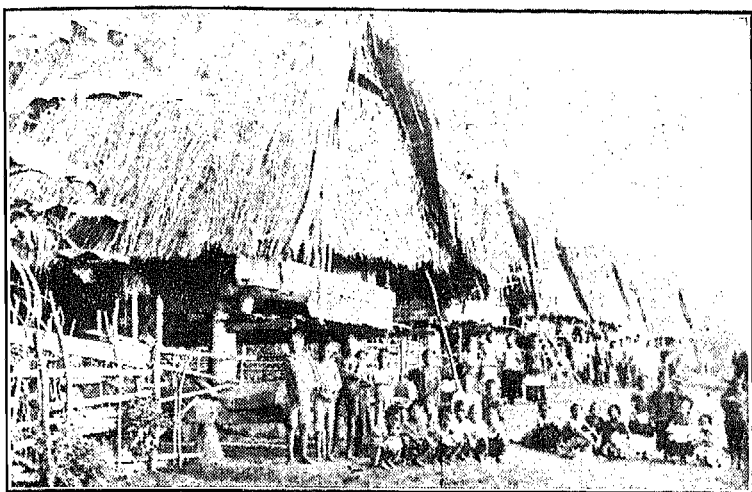
It would be helpful if every child of God were to compile, in writing, a list of common (and other) mercies, and to remember them frequently before God. You would be surprised if you realized how ungrateful you are not to have said a heartfelt "thank you" to God for some of the things which greatly add to the enjoyment and blessings of life—and which, if removed, would leave you full of grief and disappointment.

Start in right now on making a thanksgiving list.

MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

For generations children have been delighted and amused by the "Rhymes of Mother Goose." In early colonial days a fine old Boston grandmother, Elizabeth Goose, originated these rhymes and sang them to her grandchildren.

Mother Goose's son-in-law, a Boston printer, in 1719, collected these rhymes and published them in book form. Their fame spread, until today the "Rhymes of Mother Goose" is still a best-seller among children's books.



A village street in the Dutch East Indies, where Open-air are often held

A LETTER written from Tegal Jave, in the Dutch East Indies, by a Canadian woman Officer—who, having observant eye and a ready pen, makes a good correspondent—to her parents at Ottawa, is too interesting to remain in the family letter chest, and "The War Cry" has been permitted to take the following extracts from it for the benefit of our readers:

"We have once again changed our place of abode. It is not necessary to put the street and number as it is only a small place which lies on the north coast of Java, not so awfully far from Semarang; in fact, I have often passed through here in going between Semarang and Bandoeng. Thus, being on the coast, it is rather a hot spot.

"You will be interested, I know, in our adventures in travelling. Last Monday morning, when the mail came, our farewell orders were in it; also our new appointment as the Corps Officers here. Our instructions were that we should receive our tickets in time to begin our journey on the Wednesday. However, the tickets did not come until Wednesday afternoon, and the train leaves early in the morning. So we started out Thursday morning, leaving in the boat at 4.30 a.m. It was lovely bright clear moonlight, but we were little more than nicely started when a mist came up; and the motorist got away from the shore a bit, and we found ourselves out on the river, and not a thing to be seen anywhere, up or down nor east or west except the thick white mist; we could hardly

see the water. Then we found that we were lost.

"After considerable zigzagging, we at last saw a light by a kampong on the shore; so we asked there where Pladjoe was, and, would you believe it, we were on the opposite shore of the river, and below Koen-doer, instead of above it. Then I suddenly thought of a little compass that Henry (our comrade's husband) has on the top of his billy can, and he 'took' the direction from there, and, after some time we arrived at Pladjoe, got into a taxi and rode to the station. But we had missed the train through the delay. The proprietors of a hotel put us up for the day and night as their guests. They also hired a taxi for us in the morning; gave us a nice lunch, too. On those trains there were no third-class cars, so, of course we went second, arriving at Oosthaven (East Harbor) at six o'clock in the evening. Oh, what a journey is that! Nothing but bush and wilderness all the way with now and then a bit of a station, or kampong.

"At Oosthaven we went on board a boat and we arrived at Merak, on the coast of Java at 6 a.m. From there we had to travel third-class, sitting on hard wooden benches the whole way, and in the middle of natives and Chinese.

"We had to stay over Sunday in Batavia.

"The newly-commissioned Officers who come from Celebes, were making a tour of Java before they returned to Celebes, and they, with Adjutant Kyle, were in Batavia for the week-

WHEN FAREWELL ORDERS COME In the Equatorial Dutch East Indies

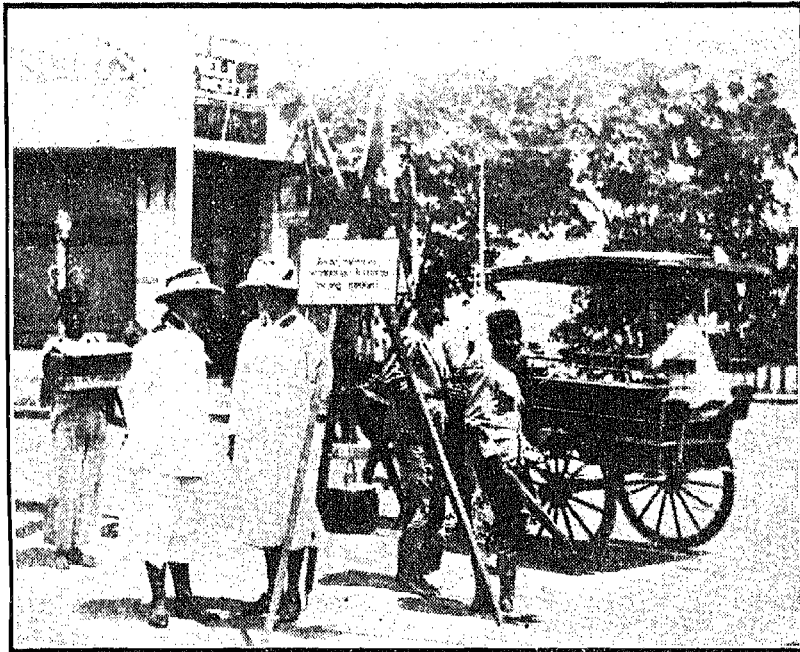
A Canadian Woman Missionary Officer, Writing Home, Relates
Some of Her Travelling Experiences

end. They had an Open-air in the Chinese district on the Saturday evening. We both went to the European Corps, which is just across the street from the Military Home, both Sunday morning and evening, and to the united Open-air in the afternoon.

"We left with the 7 o'clock train the next morning and arrived here (at least I did) at 12.30 noon. But we got in the carriage marked Semarang, in Batavia, but there wasn't room enough for all our hand-bag-

Djoeja. I just managed to get back in time before the train pulled out; but not so, Henry. Before he had finished getting the luggage, our train was moving.

"Oh, what a time we had! But now we are safely here and have a very nice Quarters and there is one house between us and the Hall. Things are rather difficult but we are determined to do our best and see if we can, by God's help, do something He wishes done here."



Once Captain Joy Mason, now Mrs. Captain Jon Ter Telgte (on left) with a comrade-Officer, during a recent street collection at Bandoeng, Java

gage in that carriage, so it was put in the one behind us. At Semarang Henry had to see about the baggage which had to be transferred there for Tegal, and he left me to pay for it while he went to see about the luggage, which happened to be on a carriage that had to be taken off our train, and coupled onto a train for

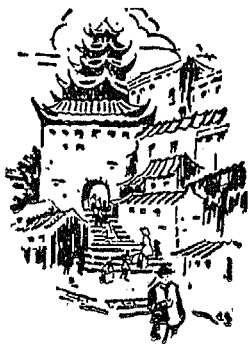
NAPIER'S NEW HALL Opened by the Territorial Commander

Commissioner Cunningham, Territorial Commander for New Zealand, has opened a fine new Hall on the site of the one destroyed by the earthquake in Napier. Since the catastrophe last February, The Army's meetings have been carried on in a marquee, and some wonderful seasons of blessing have been enjoyed. Brigadier Harewood, of the Wellington Training Garrison, and the men-Cadets followed up the opening services with a special Soul-Saving Campaign.

We have had a remarkable season here in Australia (writes Brigadier Rixon, Editor-in-Chief, Australian South). Never has the whole country at one time been so favored with abundance. This calls for special gratitude to God in view of the fact of the depression.

Amongst the Cadets of the Workers' Session at the International Training College in London, are 135 musicians, 35 who speak foreign languages, 10 from countries overseas, 16 married people, 135 Bandsmen or Songsters, 2 Bandmasters, 1 Deputy-Bandmaster, 25 other Local Officers, and 246 who have been Corps Cadets. London sent 83 Cadets, England 179, Scotland 31, Ireland 6, and Wales 6.

Staff-Captain Yuan, of China, who is at present visiting Europe for the purpose of studying The Army in Western lands, will spend the next few weeks at the William Booth Memorial College in London, in order to observe International Training methods.



From
the
Pen
of
Adjutant

"What Do You Belong To?"

TWO INTERESTING CHINESE CAMEOS

to the year of the rat, as this would mean that the "dragon wife" would domineer over the "rat husband." It would be considered much better for the "rat husband" to secure a "rat bride."

These branches, however, are not always considered in this respect (with the rise of new China this custom has fallen off a great deal and the "branches" are only indications of the year of birth) and still happy marriages occur, the different place the husband and wife occupy in the cycle often being a source of amusement.

Recently, I began an interesting conversation with a young lad by asking him the usual question, "How old are you?"

"Twelve," he said.
"What do you belong to?" I asked, meaning to which "animal branch" he belonged. To my surprise and joy, he replied, "Wo Shang Ti" (I belong to God).

I found that the young lad had been converted some time, and while only a boy, he understood that he belonged to the Lord.

A few months ago a sixteen-year-

old girl student, who had been listening to the teaching of the Gospel for some time, came with her name and address on a piece of paper, and asked how she might find Christ. At the Mercy-seat she knelt with a woman Officer beside her, who explained the meaning of Salvation which she seemed quickly to grasp. She has attended every meeting since.

Her parents, far from being angry with her, attended the meetings also, and the father very soon knelt at the Mercy-seat as his daughter had done. Before long the mother came forward and a brother, both earnestly seeking Christ.

The whole family now belong to the Lord, and their names are on the Corps Roll including the twelve-month-old baby, with which the parents stood very recently under The Army Flag, while the Officer said, "In the dedication of this child you now declare your willingness for the Lord to take possession of him." Then in prayer the petition was made. "O Lord, take this child to be Thine own."

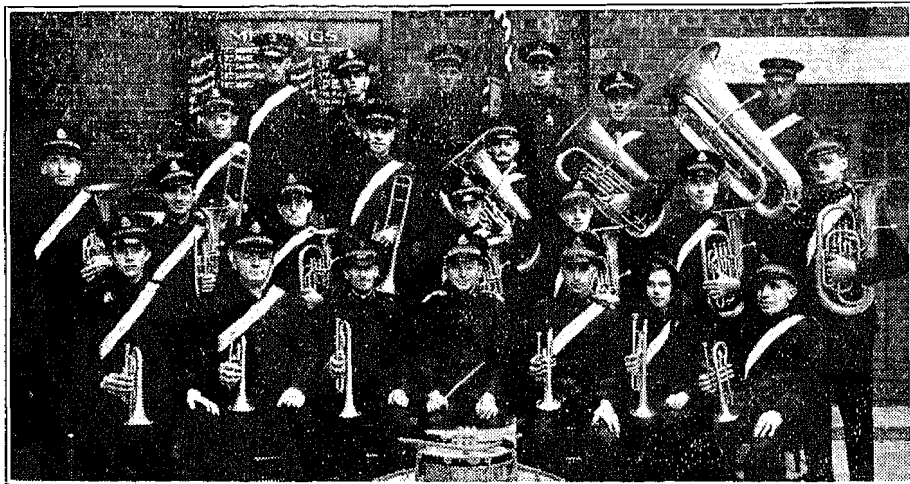
Happy is this family who can say, *We all belong to Jesus, Bless the Lord, Amen.*

ONE of the most common questions asked of a Chinese child is, "What do you belong to?" In this case it is the equivalent to asking the child's age. You may receive in reply, "I belong to the rat," or "the tiger," "snake," etc.

Each year is associated with a "branch" and these "branches" revolve in a cycle of twelve years. The twelve "branches" represent the rat, the ox, the tiger, the hare, the dragon, the snake, the horse, the sheep, the monkey, the fowl, the dog, and the pig.

This cycle of animal years plays an important part in the arranging of matrimonial affairs. For instance, it would not seem fitting to select a bride who was born in the dragon year for a young man who belonged

A DISPLAY FEATURING SALVATION ACT



Brock Avenue Band, here shown, is a vigorous combination



The Field Officers of the Toronto West Division, photograph

SCRIBBLINGS OF "SCRAMBOLA," THE D.C.'S CAR

Peeps Here and There at Corps Operations, with Tributes to Worthy Comrades who Hold High The Army Colors

I'M OFF AGAIN! What stories I could tell "War Cry" readers, for although only six years of age I suppose I have visited the Corps of the Division more times than any other member of the present Toronto West Divisional Staff, which comprises Major Ham, Adjutant Green, Adjutants Cooper and Stevens, and despite the fact that the present Divisional Commander's children have christened me "Scrambola," I am still on the active list—for this mercy I desire to thank the powers that be—and careering here and there in the interests of the good old Army. So for the benefit of the readers of this special Toronto West "Cry," I have consented to comment on some of the activities of the Corps I visit from time to time.

Well, it is a long pull up Yonge Street, but, noisy though I may be, I can hear the Divisional Commander saying to the Divisional Young People's Secretary, "Old Scrambola seems to have a little pep left yet."

Out and on, and here we come to Lansing. Two lively lads, Captain C. Smith and Lieutenant Weather-

bee, are responsible for two Corps—**LANSING** and **RICHMOND HILL**. The Divisional Commander comments on the well-kept lawns and flower-beds, and then proceeds to an inspection while I get a chance to recruit my strength for the next stretch of the journey.

Things are moving in the right way at these Corps—Lansing Life-Saving Guards are increasing in numbers; Sunday meetings have re-commenced at Richmond Hill.

Next stop—**AURORA**. What a long pull it is to get there! Business here includes an inspection and a meeting. There seems to be an air of jubilation about. I can hear Treasurer Proctor and Commandant and Mrs. Cockerill rejoicing in that the son of one of the early-day Officers to go out from their Corps is now their Divisional Commander. The Major's mother entered the Field from this Corps. Things are going well in the meeting. Adjutant Green and the Major are having a rollicking time.

NEWMARKET. This Corps, in "The Friendly Town" has a great history. Operations commenced



Mount Dennis Home League

here in the year 1883, under the direction of Captain Tom Mitchell and his wife, and much could be written of the triumphs of the intervening years. Scattered over the land are many who attribute their conversion to the faithful Blood and Fire warriors of Newmarket. There is a splendid Hall and Officers' Quarters, both Army property. The Hall stands



Here we see the business-like Census Board of a thriving Toronto West Corps—Earls Court



On parade at The Armories, Toronto, on a recent Sunday morning, representative sections of the Temple Corps offered

ACTIVITIES in the TORONTO WEST DIVISION



Major and Mrs. Ham and the members of the Divisional Staff



Kirbyson family are one of the "original" families, and are still connected with the Corps.

Still fighting 'neath the Blood and Fire Flag, after thirty-two years of Soldiership, is Sister Mrs. Cowan. This comrade could give sufficient material to fill this whole issue. She is the happy possessor of a Long-Service Badge, and also a Honorary Young People's Sergeant-Major's Commission, having held this position for eighteen years. Our Sister is always in uniform, and is known for her faithfulness and sterling Salvationism.

Treasurer for nineteen years, Bandsman for forty-two years—nineteen in Gravesend, England, the remainder here at Newmarket—a regular attendant at all open-air meetings, such is the record of Treasurer John Southgate, who has passed his "three score years and ten," and still glories in the fight. He is ever ready to testify, sing, pray, or work.

That the old-time enthusiasm is not dead is

the service. This new Divisional Commander Soldiers I'm mighty glad to be still of use in seems to have a pretty busy program, for although he takes the street car to the office each day I am kept on the move nearly every night in the week. Sometimes it's a visit to a sick Officer; sometimes a visit to a home where-in sorrow has entered; but mostly it's to meetings, not all public meetings. I hear a lot these days about sectional meetings for Local Officers.

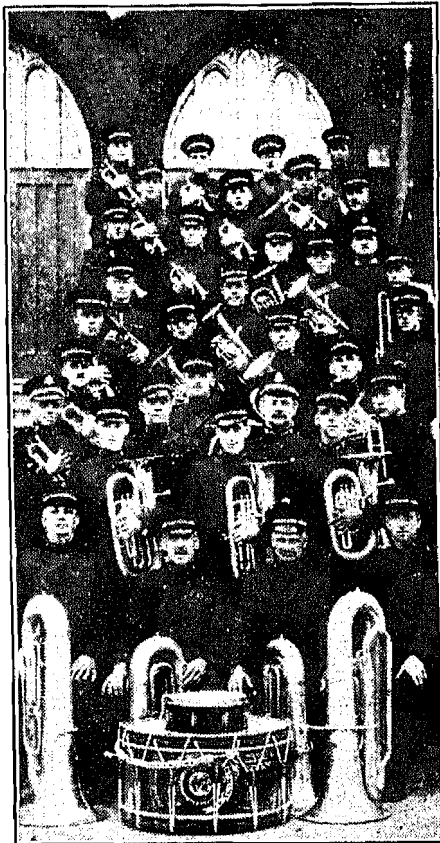
Well, to-day, its OAKVILLE. What a pretty town, and what a chance for The Army! Captain Batten and his Lieutenant are hard at work. The Divisional Commander and Ensign Dixon, of Lisgar Street Corps, join with the comrades here in an Open-air, and an indoor meeting. More seemed to be listening outside than in.

LONG BRANCH, and an inspection. Both the Major and Divisional Young People's

evidenced by the Adams family and by Brother Robinson, who make a journey of some ten miles by car in order to attend meetings. Mrs. Adams is the Home League Secretary, a very valuable asset to the Corps, and Brother Adams is the Bandmaster. The five members of the Band bring blessing to many through their ministry of music.

During the last few weeks several souls have knelt at the Mercy-seat. Captain and Mrs. Broom are doing a good work amongst the people of this district.

Back to the city. It is all down hill, and I come jumping along at a great rate. Soon we are home again. I used to get a bit of rest; in fact, I thought I was pensioned off; but like all other



An Active Band—West Toronto

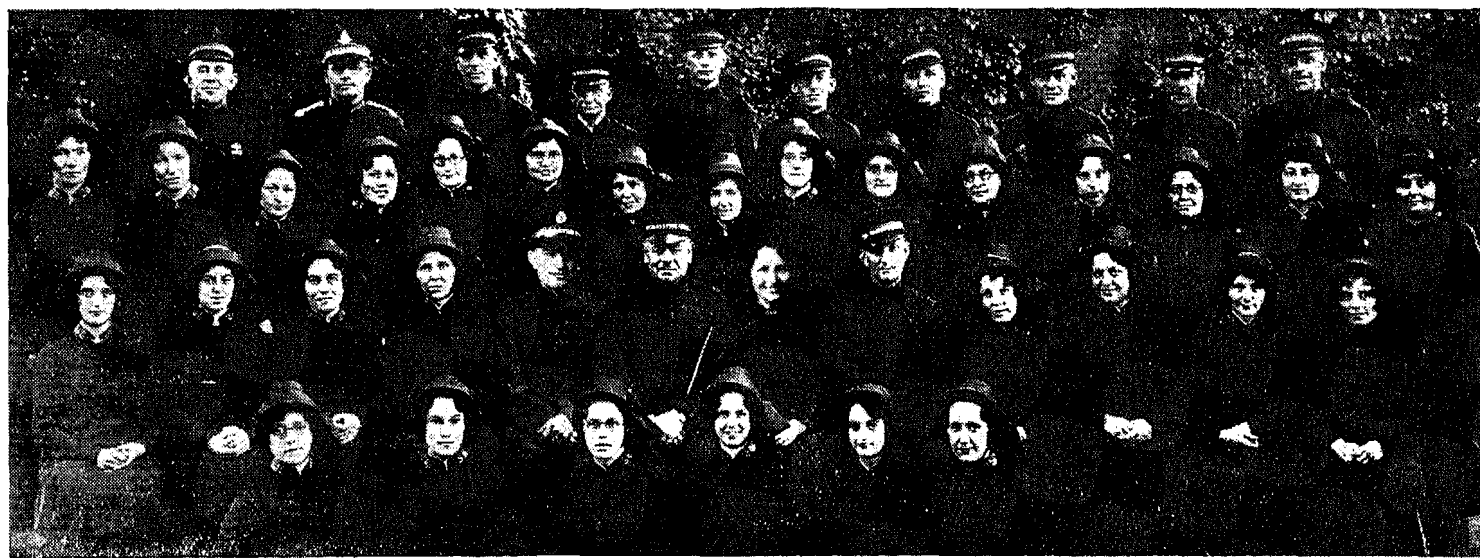
Secretary present. An annual Census meeting at night, also a Young People's Census meeting, and a most

(Continued on page 12)

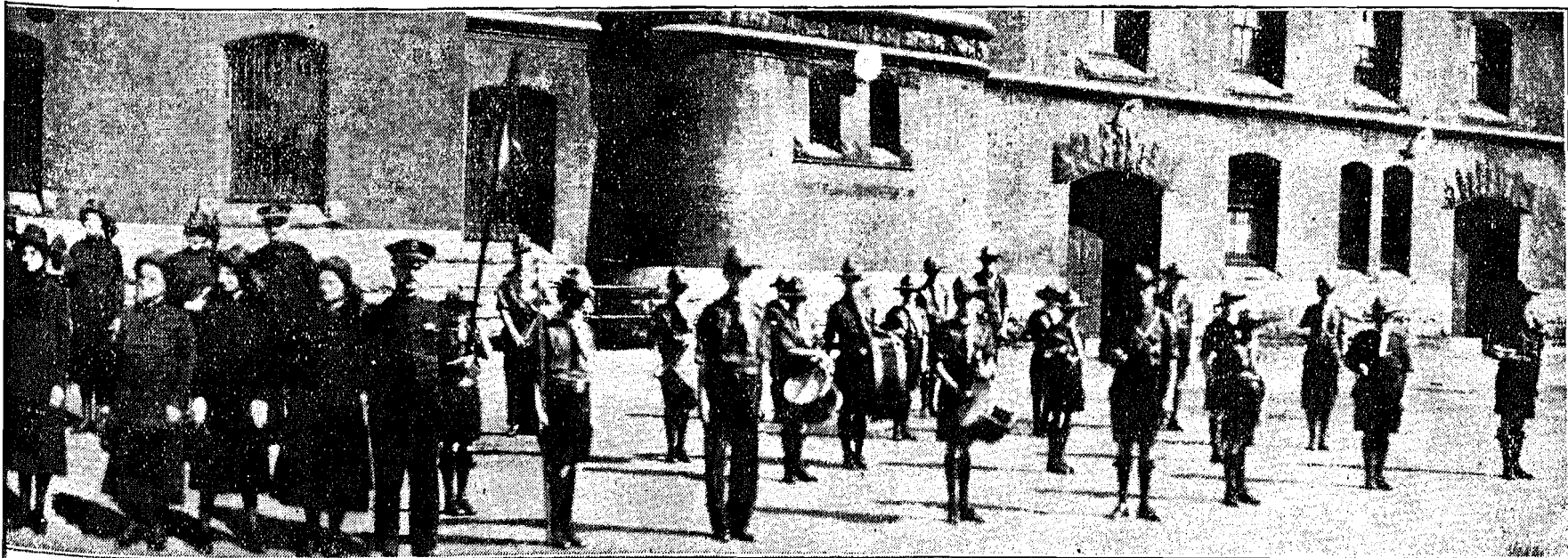
and members

s lot, fronted by a well-

Burton, former Divisional for Toronto West, was the early days of the old the position of Corps for. Adjutant G. Kirby-stioned at North Bay, is act of the Corps, having byhood days here. The



The all-alive members of the Earls Court Songster Brigade have earned a high reputation for sterling service



ressive demonstration of Salvation effectiveness. "Down-town" Toronto is thoroughly stirred, from time to time, by these comrades

SIXTH OF NEW SERIES Where Waves The Army Flag



Not only on the street-corner, to sound of martial music; nor swinging through broad thoroughfares, with happy song, and the echoing tread of a great host; but in out-of-the-way places, amongst people of differing necessities. Yet is the message always the same: "God is with us—There is Hope for all in Jesus!"

INTRODUCTION
In our previous instalment we have shown something of conditions in London's Dockland, and how Army Slum Officers aid the necessitous—mostly women. The coming of Adjutant Oatharine Hine, her interest in Chinese people, her efforts to teach English to sailormen, what time she also spoke to them of Jesus, has also been referred to as a missionary work in London's East End.

A Chinese sailor, given an Army Flag by the "Little Teacher," returned to his native inland village, and that Flag, recognized by a rebel officer, who also had passed through the Adjutant's school, saved the villagers from death.

Overtaken by tuberculosis the Adjutant passed peacefully away from a cottage in the Weald of Kent. The coming of "The Big Brother" introduces the author himself, a Fleet Street Editor, into Slum Work. He engages in all manner of labors, as an assistant to the Officers, on at least one day per week.

A Cot on a Bus-Top

TO CARRY a cot, even a collapsible one, up the stairway and into the covered top of a swiftly-moving motor-bus, braving the caustic wit of an unsympathetic Cockney conductor, is one of the best-known methods of inducing free perspiration; a better, possibly, is to try to make a collapsible cot collapse sufficiently for it to be coaxed into the bus-top space normally occupied by one person not too slender of build, and to make the attempt when that one person is already there.

"Big Brother" was conspicuously successful with both methods, and much helped by the fact that whenever the crowd on the bus swelled by a fresh arrival, the cot promptly extruded a spare leg for the newcomer's undoing.

But this was a case in which the circumstances more than justified the risk of a rush-hour lymashing.

*Under this heading we are giving a series of extracts from "God in the Slums," by Hugh Redwood. The book may be purchased from our Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont., in paper cover, 35 cents; cloth cover, 65 cents; postage 6 cents extra.

That day he had found a luckless family of five persons confined to quarters so cramped that a ten-months-old baby, having no room to lie at full length, was passing the nights upright in a push-chair, and thereby increasing hourly its chances of developing spinal curvature. Incidentally, a rent of four dollars a week was being paid for this mis-called accommodation. The cot, begged from an Army creche, was the urgent solution of the space problem.

Worth While

Anything for the children was always worth while. To Greenwich Park, to Hyde Park, to the toy department at a great store, to the Zoo; these on an ascending scale, were joyous excursions with them. Concerning the Zoo they wrote him letters whose spelling was beyond price; but if he relished their amazement at the rubber-necked "Jarraph," he laughed less over the realization that the Underground journey to Regent's Park, and the walk through its flower-bordered avenues, were things which, to them, were just as far removed from ordinary experience. There is an enormous reservoir of child happiness waiting to be tapped by somebody with a little money and a lot of imagination.

Sad were the errands among the children on which he sometimes accompanied the Slum Officers, but sadness was tempered by admiration for the skill and tenderness with which the ministrations of the latter were performed. Saddening, too, were his visions of the loneliness endured by the aged poor. But here, again, there were compensations—the devotion of an out-of-work husband to a paralyzed wife, the light of welcome in a sick woman's eyes, the childlike faith that, while with bowed heads they prayed, made of the meanest bedrooms holy ground. The gallant spirit of the blind was a thing at which he marvelled. They were for ever teaching him.

Blind and Crippled

One day a Lieutenant took him to see a girl who was both blind and crippled. They found her in a bright little room, opening on to a slum court-yard. She was a tiny thing, and looked tinier seated on a foot-stool in a corner, with the headphones of a radio set at her ears. "Big Brother," to Rosie's vast amusement, ad-

ressed her as one would address a child barely in her 'teens. But Rosie was twenty-four.

They showed him Rosie's photograph, the photograph of a sighted, healthy schoolgirl, taken when she was thirteen. That was the time of air-raids over London, and the air-raids played untold havoc with the nerves of children whose parents were much too poor to move from the unhealthy neighborhood of docks and bridges. There came a night when a bomb fell close to Rosie's home. She was not struck by its flying fragments, but the shock of the explosion was so terrific that it paralyzed and blinded her. It stopped her dead, and from that moment Rosie never grew up, or walked, or saw the things that God intended her to take delight in. Here is a matter worthy the attention of the club-room warriors who talk so glibly of the next war.

A chance presented itself of taking Rosie for a drive in Hyde Park, and the outing provided a parable. The car threaded the crowded streets of the Borough and Lambeth, and crossed the river at Westminster. Memory and the quick hearing of the blind helped her to picture scenes along the road; and a sick king, lying in his palace bed-chamber, would have been moved in heart could he have known of the sightless eyes that were turned towards his window as they passed.

A Blind Girl's Eyes

Up Constitution Hill they went on the *qui vive* for things they might describe to her, and gradually "Big Brother" was made conscious of a curious fact. There were bluebells growing in the lee of the king's high garden-wall.

He had never suspected that bluebells grew within a mile and a half of Fleet Street. The Park was a sunlit glory of late spring blossom, ablaze with rhododendrons and alive with the rustling language of the trees.

The splash of oars came from the Serpentine; the piping of birds from the branches; the bleating of sheep from the grassy spaces. She saw it all as he talked, and he was astonished to find that he saw it all as well. Never before had he seen it all, despite long residence in London, until this day when he had been a blind girl's eyes. This was, perhaps, the best of the many lessons which the blind folk taught him; that they who would fully know the blessedness of everyday things should seek to make them seen of the unseeing, and so for themselves find new beauties in the commonplace.

It was a theme on which he frequently spoke in the slum meetings, and one that strongly appealed to his hearers, whose instinct it mostly is to share their blessings with neighbors less fortunate. These meetings were seasons of deep refreshment to him. They were gatherings such as must have been common in the infant days of Christianity, and they were often marked by incidents which those early days knew better than these of the twentieth century. Simple people met together to talk of their needs and experiences. If they had news to tell they told it in direct language, and those who listened were the more readily induced to believe them and to put their statements to the proof of personal trial.

Simple Faith

The Gospel was read to them with the same complete conviction under which it was written for them; and he promise that "where two or three are gathered together in My name there am I in the midst of them," was accepted as absolutely as a proposition of science.

Brought up in the tradition of those (and they are a multitude without number) who speak of "conversion" as if, save in relation to Saint Paul, it were something not quite nice to mention, he saw that the phenomenon of his own spiritual re-birth was in fact repeatedly paralleled, and men and women changed past recognition by the power made manifest in these assemblies. How great, then, was his joy when words were given him that led his listeners to decision. Holidays spent in touring the Slum Posts of the provinces, with each day ending in a meeting, and almost every meeting ending in conversions, were the truest holidays of his life.

Yet some of the things that touched and thrilled him most were happenings, not in the slums, but in his office and within the circle of his closest friends. The atmosphere of a great newspaper building could not be described as ostentatiously religious, and he had been fully prepared for difficulties; not, perhaps, for open hostility, but for restraints, avoidances, and suggestive silences. Never was fear less justified; never did colleagues show a more practical sympathy.

Generous Gifts

They raised money for him; gave him their support at meetings; organized a wonderful Christmas party for a thousand slum children, and sent two contingents of the poorest of them into the country for a holiday. They loaded him with clothes and toys and wireless sets. One of them gave him a bicycle and one, quite without warning, a touring motor car, this last-mentioned gift coming at the precise moment, during the hopping season, when the sudden, but not unexpected, decease of an ancient "Battery"—a Ford van used for conveying Army campaigners about their work in the country districts—imperilled the whole plan of campaign on the Kentish front. Best of all, one of them gave himself.

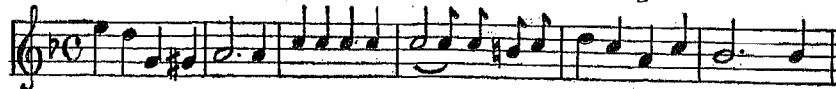
"Big Brother" will not forget the day when his right-hand man on the paper sought him out and quietly made a profession of faith. There were two "big brothers" in the slums from that hour onward.

(To be continued)

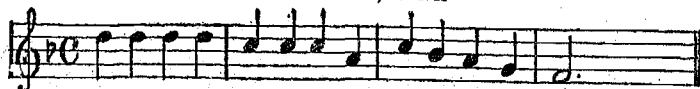
"JUST ONE DAY NEARER HOME"



Just one day nearer Home, When shadows of the night descend;
Just one day less to roam, When ev'ning



twilight colors blend; Beneath the starry dome, I rest beside my Guide
and Friend, With



Each day's tramping, nightly camping, One day nearer Home.

The Printing Department

Announces the publishing of a

24-PAGE SONG BOOK

for the coming

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL

Containing words and music of sixteen original Young People's Songs, and an Action Song, entitled "The Good Shepherd." Indispensable to Young People's Locals, and especially to assist them in arranging their programs for the Young People's Annual.

They sell at seven cents each, and can be obtained through your Commanding Officer.

Order at once and ensure getting your copy.

Matters of Interest to

OUR MUSICAL SALVATIONISTS

GOOD BUSY-NESS

Montreal Band Renders Splendid Service

During the summer season the Band has been exceptionally busy. The Open-air held each Sunday afternoon in Phillips Square, have been the means of blessing to hundreds who gathered to listen. In addition, the Band was able to give fifteen programs on Bandstands situated in various parts of the city. Although this entailed considerable hard work, yet the interest shown by the listeners more than amply rewarded the men.

The commendable playing of the Band, under Bandmaster Audoire, was more than once remarked upon. A military bandmaster was surprised at a full brass combination sounding so organ-like.

On a recent Saturday afternoon the Bandsmen boarded cars supplied by members of the Rotary Club, and under their direction, travelled seventy miles to St. Agathe Sanatorium, situated in the Laurentian Mountains, and played to the inmates. In real summer style many gathered on the spacious lawn, and for those in the wards, the windows were thrown wide open, so all were able to hear the music.

Verdun Protestant Hospital was also visited on a recent evening,

BAND OR CONGREGATION?

What Happens at YOUR Corps

WHILE listening to a Band play the opening hymn on a recent Sunday night, I could not fail to notice its beautifully subdued playing, which made the singing easily heard. It was a real treat, for every word could be distinguished! Unfortunately, one does not always get such a treat; so often the Band dominates the picture, and I am often led to ask the question: "Does a Band assist the congregation in its singing or does the congregation merely join in?"

No doubt a number of readers will at once say that the Band assists. Just a moment! A little study of the point in question may bear out my contention that in a number of cases, even with our leading Bands, the singing forms a background to the playing. This is manifest in the repetition by the Band of the final chorus; quite a number of the Soldiers, it will be observed, close their books and look on. What good purpose can this fulfil? The beauty of many an Army song lies principally in the words -- the music is but a means to an end, and not the end.

More attention should be given to the matter of the Band's phraseology of hymn tunes. I suggest that a

is decidedly bad, but if each verse is given similar phrasing, such breaks must inevitably occur.

If the words were followed by the Bandmaster, and if in turn he were followed by his men, this fault would be obviated, and a good step taken towards the improving of hymn-tune playing.

Another evidence of thoughtless rendition is the lack of expression. One often hears "Sandon" and "Martyn" played at forte all through. What a violation of musical law; what a waste of opportunity!

Music should be to the musician as a picture to the artist. Imagine that masterpiece, "The Light of the World," painted in crude black and white, without gradation of tone of any sort. All its wonderful blending of light and shade missing. The soul of the picture would have been destroyed, its inspiration killed, and it would never have been exalted to its present position among the masterpieces of the world of art.

So, in a like manner, music should be interpreted. Let us give soul to our hymns, for they contain most wonderful and beautiful thoughts, and we should endeavor to clothe them in suitable music—light and shade—pianos as well as fortes.

Let us never lose sight of the fact that our sole aim and object as Salvation Army Bandsmen is to save souls, and this is not so likely to be accomplished by the "all-down-blow-hard" system! Let us cherish our God-given talents, and let us play as from our hearts — soulfully, prayerfully and correctly.

ONWARD AND UPWARD

Earlscourt Brigade Among the Territory's Front-Rankers

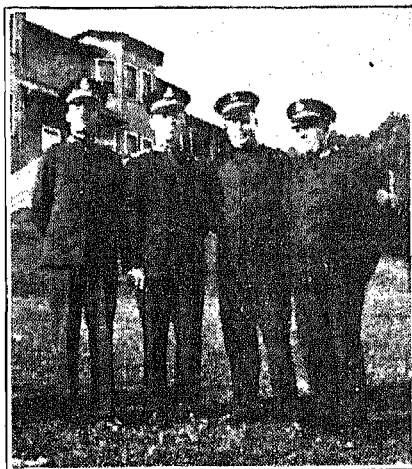
THE Earlscourt Songster Brigade is at present one of the leading Brigades of the Territory. It had its beginning in 1913 during the command of Commandant Sanford (then Captain). The Brigade was formed under the leadership of Songster-Leader Alex Gordon, who put in a lot of hard work and laid good foundation which has meant so much to the Brigade.

Commandant Alfred Smith (formerly of the International Staff Songsters) took over the leadership for some time and did splendid work. On his being appointed to a new field of work in Halifax, the baton came into the hands of Songster-Leader Hugh MacGregor, one of our well-known song writers (now Bandmaster at Toronto Temple), under whose capable leadership the Brigade continued to make progress.

Our present leader, Songster-Leader Boys, served for some months as Deputy before taking over the leadership, which had become vacant. Songster-Leader Boys is a real enthusiast, and is ever striving to lead his Brigade "onward and upward." His interests are not confined alone to the Songsters for he has charge of the Band vocal party and also does sterling service on the E flat bass.

He was won to God and The Army at an early age. As a chorister in England, he received musical tuition which has been of much help to him as a leader of a vocal combination.

Songster-Leader Boys commenced his musical career in The Army at the age of fourteen. Hailing from Leicester I, he went to Sheffield I, and since coming to Canada rendered good service at Glace Bay, Hamilton I, Galt, Lisgar Street (Toronto) and Toronto I, before coming to



A reader forwards this "snap" of Montreal I Band Locals, taken during the Band's visit to a Sanatorium recently. From left: Deputy-Bandmaster C. Tatchell, Bandmaster J. N. Audoire, Band-Sergeant F. J. Knights and Band-Secretary A. Sutherland

CATCHING THE CROWDS

Galt Band Seizes Open-Air Opportunities

Every Sunday afternoon during the summer months the Galt Band and Songsters, with a number of comrades, have visited Soper Park, which is always crowded with visitors, and held an open-air meeting. The music, singing and testimony have been the means of spiritual help to many people. One woman was heard to say that on account of illness she could not attend church but she did enjoy The Army's open-air meetings so much.

Not only do our comrades carry on this splendid work, but for the past few weeks the Band has been journeying out to the outlying villages on Tuesday nights to conduct open-air meetings, having visited New Dundee, Ayr, Sheffield and Branchton. We believe God will continue to bless these efforts to bring Salvation to the people.

Earlscourt. Mrs. Boys and their daughter, Mrs. Alex MacFarlane, are valued members of the Brigade.

Brother Boys' occupation as Inspector for the Provincial Government for the enforcement of the Unmarried Parents Act, gives him ample opportunity for a word in season in promoting God's work.

The Brigade now numbers forty-four, five being absent when the photograph (on another page of this issue), was taken. It represents a total of 744 years of Army service and 450 years Songster service.

The Brigade puts in splendid service at the Corps, and has lent a helping hand at various Corps, including Hamilton I and II, on several occasions, Oshawa and Aurora, the latter for a full Sunday. The Brigade has also given a program in connection with the Band over Radio Station CKCL.

The leader is assisted by Secretary Albert Wass and Sergeant Mrs. Sibbick, who do all in their power to keep up the standard in every way. Secretary Wass hails from Leyton I, having been born of Army Officer-parents. He has the real Army spirit and is not happy unless he is busy for God and The Army. Sergeant Sibbick is a daughter of veteran Army parents, and rendered a number of years of service as an Officer before relinquishing the work on account of ill-health.

May success and blessing continue to crown the Brigade's efforts.

MUSICAL FESTIVAL

given by

Belleville Band

(Bandmaster Wardle)

DAVISVILLE AUDITORIUM

Chairman, Captain John Slatter

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3rd, 8 p.m.

Admission by Program, 25 Cents



Just a section of the crowd gathered in Willowvale Park, Toronto, Dovercourt Band's rendezvous on Sunday afternoons during the Summer months. The picture was taken by a local comrade during the visit of the Brantford Male Voice Party

and although the inclement weather did not permit playing outside, many patients gathered in the spacious auditorium of the hospital where the Band played for nearly two hours. Commandant and Mrs. Speller accompanied the Band. Mrs. Speller's singing was enjoyed by all.

The Band is keenly anticipating its visit to Earlscourt for Thanksgiving week-end.—H.C.T.

EARLSCOURT BAND CALLING MONTREAL I BAND

Toronto is ready to welcome you on Thanksgiving Week-End, October 10th and 11th.

The Chief Secretary presides over Musical Festival, Toronto Temple, at 8 p.m., October 10th.

More particulars next week

song book should be placed on the stand and each verse expressed and phrased according to its particular wording.

If we take "When I Survey" to the tune "Rockingham," as an example, it will be evident that each verse demands particular treatment in this respect. Each line might well constitute a phrase, but often the tempo is too slow to allow of this being accomplished by every man, and so the "two-bar phrase" is often resorted to. This might be accepted for the first verse, but if one adopts a like method for the second verse, one finds that a break occurs between the words "sacrifice" and "them."

Again in the fourth verse, such phrasing would make a break in the middle of the word "present." This

FIVE FIND CHRIST AT ARMY DRUMHEAD New Soldiers Enrolled

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Ball)—On Tuesday we rejoiced to see five kneeling at the drumhead in the yard of the local plant of the Dominion Canning Company. We held an Open-air there, by special request of our Indian friends.

Last Sunday evening there was another seeker, whilst the previous Sunday, there was one as well. Three Recruits were enrolled as Soldiers on this occasion.—J. Hanes.



Part of the crowd which listened to the Owen Sound Band on a recent Sunday, at a Georgian Bay Beach

Activities in the Toronto West Division

(Continued from page 9)

enthusiastic group of Locals are engaged in the interests of the Kingdom. A late run for home.

Recent week-end trips have seen us moving about New Toronto, Mimico, Weston, Toronto Temple and West Toronto. I overheard the Divisional Commander, with evident gratitude and praise to Almighty God, say that souls had sought God in every Sunday night's meeting he had conducted. Well, I rejoice, too.

There's very little rest these days and I am just back from the Corps Cadet Rally. What a fine group of young people they were. Being left on the outside I could count the late-

Songsters sing a tuneful lay; Corps Cadets hold separate Sunday night Open-air; and altogether the Divisional Commander says he thinks this is one of the best Army districts in the city. I'm inclined to agree with him. There was a good mixture on the Sunday morning march recently, when the L.O.L. Drum and Fife Band and the West Toronto Corps Band played the comrades to the Hall.

LIPPINCOTT. Ensign and Mrs. Howlett are doing nicely here. The comrades say the crowds are increasing, and, best of all, souls are getting saved. Colonel Attwell is a busy Soldier at this Corps.

LISGAR STREET. The Officer here has a car of an older grade than myself, so I guess I can still hope for a little more active service. But what a fine Home League they have here! The Officers seem to like to have Officers' meetings. I think I know why, so do the Home League members. What delicious suppers they prepare! The other Sunday I heard the Band playing at the Home for Incurables, favorite hymns, such as "Abide with me," and so on. As these tunes floated over the air it seemed to bring such a hallowed feeling into the Sabbath.

TORONTO I. I am told that the Hall floors are in great shape, clean, polished, and fit to walk upon. Commandant Woolfrey certainly takes an interest in the property. Good old No. 1. A real live Commissioner came out of this Corps—Commissioner McIntyre. Souls still find Christ in this rapidly-changing district. You should see the Sergeant-Major with his accordion in the Open-air on Saturday nights, and what crowds! Treasurer Ward is a valiant warrior who faithfully performs his duties.

DOVERCOURT. What a crowd listened to the Band at Sunnyside recently, and how splendidly the men played, thanks to Staff-Captain Coles, who is doing so well with this Band! They took the meetings last week-end, the men co-operating magnificently. Then they were present at three

week-night engagements last week, including two Open-air, and are off to Kitchener next week. The Songsters also, under Leader J. Whitehouse, are doing excellently. Dovercourt is all right. Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth have the Corps interested at heart, and their program of future activities augurs well for a successful Fall and Winter's work.

BRAMPTON, GEORGETOWN and ORANGEVILLE. Three Corps in two days—what a life is mine! Inspections and Census meetings. These Divisional folk should soon know the strength and weakness of the Division, as well as they know mine. Captain and Mrs. Pearo have had a good start at Brampton. The Band plays very well, and they are going to accompany us to Georgetown, where Captain Pedlar and Lieutenant Carr are holding high the Flag of Blood and Fire. At Orangeville we found two lassie-Officers of the "Faith" Session. They work in faith and seem to be doing very well. God bless them. Now back to Toronto once more.

FAIRBANK. Ensign and Mrs. Petrie are in the saddle after a period of sickness. We may look for a continuance of progress in this growing district.

ROWNTREE. A newly-painted Hall, new Officers, and just the kind of people that love The Army. All augurs well for a great future.

SCARLETT PLAINS. What a fine Young People's work we have here! Captain Purdy looked very happy when he brought his Corps Cadet Brigade to the recent Rally.

BROCK AVENUE. Here we have a first-class group of workers. Everybody seems to delight in the service of the Lord, and Adjutant and Mrs. Barker are constantly achieving victories.

MOUNT DENNIS. Adjutant Greatrix and Captain Parsons lead on the Lord's host, and their command has brought great blessing to the Corps. One hundred years of Local Officership was represented on a recent Wednesday, when three Locals stood on the platform to receive bars to add to their Long Service Badges. Before the presentation the Officer-in-charge asked the question by song, "Will you quit the field, will you ever yield." The answer came back, strong and unwavering from the Locals, "Never, never, never." Then the audience asked, "Will you boldly fight, and defend the right," the Locals answering, "Yes, for ever." Each of these comrades is a front rank fighter.

SWANSEA. What blessings have been distributed through the activities of this little Corps. The Field Secretary recently visited here, giving a real helping hand to Captain Hanton and Lieutenant Farmer, also their splendid soldiery.

TORONTO TEMPLE. What a glorious history this dear old Corps has—and the victories are not all of the past! The crowds that have gathered round about the late Sunday Open-air have been simply wonderful. What a challenge the keen desire of such crowds present! How splendidly the Band and Songsters have supported Adjutant and Mrs. Larman in these great, inspiring gatherings.

And last, but not least, to be mentioned are those others of the baby Corps of the Division—WESTON and NEW TORONTO. The first birthday of the Weston Corps has just been celebrated—new Soldiers have been enrolled. The Army's hold on the community is strong, and the Citadel is a picture, a credit to the Commissioner's vision and foresight. Weston is doing well. New Toronto! A good work is being accomplished in this new industrial centre, and souls are being brought to God. Company meetings have been commenced and Young People's activities inaugurated. The Home League has also been started. Hard work and Godly living will make for the Kingdom's progress in this municipality.

And now my cogitations and scribbles are nearly at an end. I feel sure that with courage, vision, and faith this Toronto West Division will go on from victory to victory.

LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS Campaign at New Opening

THE Life-Saving Scout Troop of the Toronto Temple Corps, under the efficient direction of Scout-Leader Bateman, visited Waterloo last week, and many were blessed through the efforts of the boys. Nine Open-air and two indoor meetings were held, the Life-Savers taking active part in giving out songs, testifying and reading the Scriptures.

The Brass and Bugle Band, associated with the Troop, with sixteen members in each, rendered fine service. On Saturday afternoon a gymnastic display was presented in Waterloo Park.

Captain Wiseman, of Territorial Headquarters, led the Sunday morning and evening services in the Town Hall, where fine crowds gathered.

Great credit for the success of this venture is due the Waterloo Corps Officers, Ensign Collins and her assistants, who had made splendid arrangements for the week-end.

The progress at this, one of the newest Corps in the Territory, is indeed gratifying.—Troop Corres.

ALERT CORPS CADETS

THE Corps Cadets of the Toronto West Division rallied at Wychwood last Wednesday night, when the results of the recently-closed six-month course were disclosed.

Major and Mrs. Ham were present; the Major spoke to the Young People in inspiring fashion. The meeting was led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Adjutant Green.

The honors, amongst the Higher Grade young women Cadets fell to Corps Cadet Amy Gooze, of Brock Avenue; whilst the young man who topped the list in this class was Corps Cadet G. Cuthbert, of Brampton. Corps Cadet Violet Barker, of Brock Avenue, and Norman E. McKay were the champions amongst the Lower Grade Cadets.

Here are a few statistics covering the last six months course. The ninety-two Cadets of the Toronto West Division who received certificates attended nearly four thousand Open-air and twelve thousand indoor meetings in this time; they sold 13,980 "War Crys"; introduced forty-six new young folk to Corps Cadet Brigades and Life-Saving sections; received a total of 32,043 marks for lessons and made a full total—lessons and activities—of 111,851.

comers, but there were not many tonight. All seemed keen on the meeting as the Candidates were going to be dedicated to God and The Army.

EARLSCOURT is on the alert. The new Young People's Sergeant-Major had a great Joy Day. He was just as busy taking the lead of affairs in this as formerly I had seen him filling the office of Band Secretary. A Young People's Band is the latest development at this Corp. Every section of the Corps is prospering.

WEST TORONTO. Ye goode Editor wields the baton here, and the Bandsman do appreciate his service. Bible classes are well organized;

LEASIDE'S LATEST

LEASIDE (Captain and Mrs. Ford)—Last Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock were in charge of the meetings, and their messages brought blessing to all. Beside the Adjutant and his wife and daughter, we have welcomed as new Soldiers Ensign and Mrs. Tiffin and Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr.

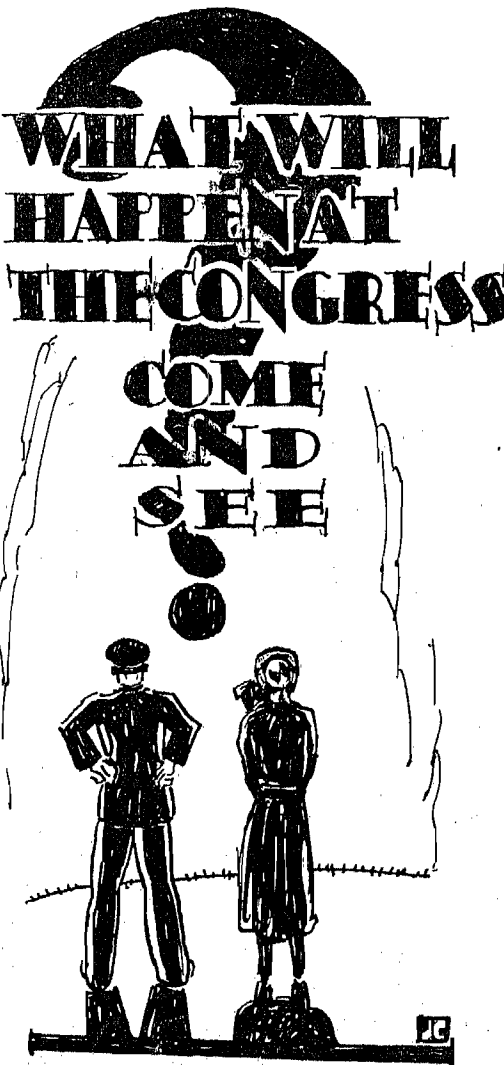
MEMORIES STIRRED

PORT HOPE (Captain Medlar, Lieutenant Chipper)—We have just concluded two weeks of special campaigning at our Corps. Memories were aroused in the minds of many Port Hope people who used to attend The Army. There was one seeker for Sanctification.

Two comrades from Peterboro, Bandsman C. Barton and B. French, gave us much appreciated assistance.—Chip.

FROM INDIA

PORT COLBORNE (Captain Nesbitt, Lieutenant Ellwood)—We were privileged to have with us for the week-end Ensign and Mrs. Russell, who are on furlough from India. On Saturday, at our Open-air, many eagerly listened to their message. God's power was felt during the Salvation meeting, and although we saw no visible results there was much conviction. There have been three seekers during the past month.



A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

A LIVING ARGUMENT IS INVINCIBLE

"What the Use?"

But He Didn't Give Up!

SOME years ago a boy walked into the office of an eastern high school and put his book on the desk with the remark, "I'm leaving school. I can't continue any longer. What's the use?"

The principal looked at the lad for a long time and finally said, "Well, Jim, I've felt in you the greatest possibility of any member of your class; but if you refuse to admit my faith in you, I must find another boy on whom I can pin my faith."

The boy was surprised. He little expected such an answer from his principal. "Well, what could I do?" said he to the principal.

"You could graduate from this high school, go through the University, and be a great school administrator some day. You could come back here and take my place," said the principal, as he walked from the office to meet the high-school assembly.

A year later the boy graduated from high school, in the fall went to the University and for four years worked as few boys do in college. He was graduated with honors, and is at present holding a very important position in a high school. The principal's dream has almost come true. James had found his purpose.

OPEN-AIR AIDS

No. 4—Observation

LAST week we considered the art of concentration; to-day we turn to a kindred subject—observation. If you would become a successful speaker, this quality must be developed. When passing through the streets, or along country roadways, look at the heavens above, the things about you, the earth beneath, and the people who pass by, and notice what a wealth of ideas comes to your mind.

Nature herself is one of the greatest tutors a Christian speaker can discover. Shakespeare spoke of finding "Tongues in trees; books in the running brooks; sermons in stones."

Success as a speaker depends very largely on the ability to paint word pictures. Nothing will be of greater aid in this than an observant eye. Jesus resorted to Nature time and time again in the elucidation of profound spiritual truths. He spoke of the lily, the fig-tree, the harvest, seed. He also made use of his knowledge of humanity—a knowledge gained through observation. He drew dramatic illumination from the experience of the prodigal son; discovered character-truths in the building methods of two men; found lasting lessons in the relationship between master and servant.

It is not enough for you to observe merely; you should be able to give names to the things you see, and that right readily. Look about the room in which you are sitting. Can you give the correct names for all the objects that can be seen? Names—words—are the medium through which meanings are conveyed to those who listen to you. A constantly widening knowledge of words, and their correct use, will result in increasing facility in the clear and effective conveyance of your conviction-fired ideas to the minds of the people.

Here is an exercise for the coming week: Prepare a short lesson outline (similar to those presented on this page on previous weeks) based on something you have observed in (A) Nature; or (B) Human experience.



A Word for Girls

Do you find it most difficult to answer letters punctually or to keep your engagements?

ONE of the most important traits a girl can possess, one which will do more to make her popular, which should be commenced at a sufficiently early age and never relaxed for a single instant, is the habit of reliability. In the smallest occurrences of the day's round, as well as in the most momentous, the habit of reliability should be practised, for a girl who is not dependable in small things can never hope to be capable of large responsibilities.

In the prompt answering of notes and invitations, for example, a girl should be punctilious. No invitation should remain unanswered over twenty-four hours at most, nor should a letter of any importance be given as long a time as that. In the case of a letter of invitation, as well as in any instance of work done for others, there is always someone else to be inconvenienced. Think of the business person waiting to learn whether an appointment for a certain time will be convenient, and to whom even a few hours' delay may cause considerable annoyance.

The excuse, "I simply had not a moment to write," is too often heard, and, unfortunately, how seldom can it be believed! If necessary, five minutes earlier at breakfast will give the extra time, or a few moments before retiring at night; the rest will not be missed, but to receive no reply may make a great and serious difference to the one who is being neglected.

Perhaps if a girl had not so many absorbing interests in her life she would become more reliable. She would not then fail to carry out so many things which she now promises and attempts to do, but which, when the time comes, she finds impossible.

This certainly sounds reasonable, and yet it is a strange fact in this world that the people who are the most dependable, the most absolutely reliable, are invariably the very ones who are known to be busiest and to really accomplish the greatest amount in the course of the day's round.

How do they do it? is asked. And their answer is always: system, and never pledging themselves for any enterprise unless they feel confident that it can be fitted in with other engagements. These persons, it will be found, will never hesitate to give a positive "no" if it is necessary for them to do so, yet they seldom decline if they find they can be of service. The cheerful "I'll try," or "I'll see," sounds encouraging; but, curiously, this is generally heard from one known to be unreliable.

Among girls the undependable and the always reliable ones stand out. The unreliable girl will yield to a new invitation in spite of a previous engagement, and will send an excuse to her hostess, who will forgive perhaps, but never forget sufficiently to ask her again. The girl with a conscience, however, would never be willing to cause such inconvenience.

The unreliable girl is always breaking engagements, always putting off appointments, for ever at her wits' end to invent a new and plausible excuse. At first there is no harm in this girl; she is simply trying to take in all that she can, and is too self-absorbed to let others come into consideration. But the difficulty is that the longer this tendency is fostered the stronger will it become, and the more impossible will it grow for its possessor to be depended upon. Soon this girl will let everything slide, not even answering notes, or writing the even more important letters of condolence and congratulation.

Scientist and Bible

Part 6—By Dr. H. Kelly

THE BIBLE, unlike any other book in the world, is a living Word, and as such is its own valiant defender. All the arguments of the best men and all their skill in assembling them effectively are but feeble apologies compared to the mordant power of the Word itself; the best human helps are those which have constant recourse to the Word. Does not everyone observe that wherever the Bible is quoted, its words shine out like diamonds from the printed page? I do not decry human aids, for they are often excellent and needful, but I rejoice most when a beginner accepts and begins to study the Word with prayer; that puts the responsibility upon God. Hungry, disappointed Christians are always weak in the Word.

Is there any judgment yet to come for the sins of men? Is there in this universe a bar of justice higher than man's? Upon the answers to such queries depends all that is worth preserving in what we call civilization. On these questions our Bible is ringing, clear, and definite, utterly rejecting the prevalent notion that our concepts of sin and righteousness and judgment are merely evolutionary, while it lifts each of these fundamental notions up into the light of Heaven and the Throne of God. Sin, righteousness, judgment, and mercy are named about twenty-

Make sure the children have
"THE YOUNG SOLDIER"

five hundred times in the Bible, woven, as they are, into the warp and woof of its entire economy. Man's notion of sin rises no higher than that of some hindrance in his convenient social adjustments, a sort of herd morality.

The word adjudicates sin as high treason against the very Throne of God and of the moral order of His universe. Righteousness expresses God's character in His moral government of His servants; judgment declares, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die," while mercy stands without wringing her hands and weeping for the lost sinner.

Is it possible to reconcile these conflicting elements and to save the sinner, lost and condemned? The Bible is God's only authentic answer—Impossible to conceive apart from this revelation of the Father's great love. Men continually relegate their fellows to the scrap-heap as worthless, "But God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us, . . . hath quickened us together with Christ," and saves the lost and hopeless.

On such a revelation of the mystery of God and of His Christ I take my stand for time and eternity. Surely a heavenly light shines from its pages; joy, contentment, peace, and a happy family life are fostered where ever it is honored, and nations are established in righteousness. In Bible lands alone do little children get their full meed of affection and grow up sweet, pure, and lovable into noble manhood and womanhood, and there alone, too, are parents honored and lessons of respect for constituted authority learned. The Bible alone brings the hungry soul into sweet concourse with the mind of God, and so gives strength to bear trials, and to rejoice in misfortunes. Where else are the graces of humility, patience, gentleness, longsuffering, forbearance, patience exalted? It is the great revelation of God as man's "Tremendous Lover."

Our Open Forum

In Which Young Folk Express Their Views

Dear Editor:

The members of the Glace Bay Young People's Legion wish to thank you sincerely for the weekly feature recently introduced: "A Page for Our Young People." We read this page at our weekly meetings, and have found it both interesting and educational. Now we look forward each week to hearing it read.

It is true that life would be empty and utterly devoid of ideal and vision if we were left entirely to ourselves. We young people of to-day should look with confidence toward our spiritual future, as we will be The Army by and by.

We might add that our Young People are doing splendidly. Our Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Wilson, intends to give us a series of lectures shortly, which will be highly appreciated.

Thanking you sincerely,

—NAN DEJEET, Glace Bay, N.S.

Your letter is indeed welcome. We are glad to learn that Glace Bay has such a fine group of Young People. By the way, Major Pitcher, of Territorial Headquarters, was happy to hear of the Legion's progress; he it was who initiated it in Glace Bay, and he joins "The War Cry" now in sending greetings to every member.—Editor.

Dear Editor:

When people used to ask whether I was saved I had to tell them that I didn't know! I would not listen to those who endeavored to explain Salvation to me.

My girl friend was saved, however, and through going with her I got out of the habit of swearing and talking vulgarly. She finally persuaded me to attend her church, but it didn't seem to make much real difference in me. When I returned to my former companions I acted as they acted.

My girl friend was persistent, however, and once asked me to listen to an Army Open-air. I went, and I had to admit that I enjoyed it. After that I listened to The Army regularly. Following one meeting a young woman Salvationist asked me whether I was saved. I gave her the usual answer—I wasn't quite sure. "But you can be sure," she said, and then she spoke to me in a way that no one had ever done before. I could not help but see things clearly. Before I went home that night I accepted Christ as my Saviour. I know this, for I have the Witness within!

This is my testimony. I do not have the opportunities that many have to testify openly, so I am sending my testimony to the Young People's page, hoping it will be of help to some one.

—EVELYN BOOTH,
Grimsby, Ontario.

Isn't it glorious to have the certain presence of Christ in one's life? Thanks for thinking of Our Page as the medium through which to give your testimony. May God bless you.—Editor.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Leads Meeting at Wallaceburg

WALLACEBURG (Captain Furlonger, Lieutenant Wright)—Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, accompanied by Major Sparks and Adjutant Stevenson, conducted a well-attended meeting at Wallaceburg. The service was crammed with bright, happy, soul-lifting words. We were urged to unite our efforts to push The Army and extend God's Kingdom at Wallaceburg, and by God's help we will do our very best.

Preceding the meeting we held an Open-air. Many children gathered around. Making the best of the opportunity presented, our visiting leaders spoke and sang to the children, and were rewarded as we left with "Come to this corner next time you are out!" We feel the better for the Colonel's visit, and will put into practice the resolves made that night.—E.F.

FOUR SET FREE

Convert's Inspiring Testimonies

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Jennings)—On a recent Sunday four people claimed Salvation. Again on Thursday night, a man who had been a backslider for many years, came to the Mercy-seat and was converted.

The last week-end meetings were a great success. Large crowds attended both indoor and open-air meetings, and it was a blessed inspiration to hear the testimonies of the recent converts.

VISITORS ASSIST

Soldiers' Meetings a Feature

BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—During the summer months we have held a number of extra Open-air, reaching people on the outskirts of the city, also in the village of Cainsville.

Labor week-end brought a number of visitors who assisted in the meetings. One person surrendered.

The Soldiers' meetings are well attended, with an average of seventy. The Young People's work is also doing well. We are now making plans for a Fall Campaign.

GARRISON "SPECIALS"

Net Three Seekers

BOWMANVILLE (Captain Bursey, Lieutenant Poulton)—Last week-end we were visited by Captain Gennery, Lieutenant Piffrey, Lieutenant Bonar, and Sergeant Everitt, of the Training Garrison. The Saturday night Open-air attracted a large crowd. The Sunday afternoon Open-air in the park, was also a time of blessing to the crowd who gathered to hear the message.

A splendid crowd was on hand for the evening service, and after a stirring message and appeal by Captain Gennery, we had the joy of seeing three seekers at the Altar.

MUSICAL MESSENGERS

Woodstock Band in London


LONDON (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—Last week-end we were favored with a visit from the Woodstock Band, accompanied by the Corps Officer, Adjutant Luxton. A Band week-end had been arranged by Ensign and Mrs. Everitt and Saturday, on arrival of the visiting Band, a supper was provided for the united organizations. During the week-end twenty-eight Open-air were held.

On Sunday evening, after the usual meeting, the Woodstock Band, under Bandmaster Evans, presented a Festival.

Large crowds attended both morning and evening services, which were conducted by Adjutant Luxton.

LEAGUE RE-OPENED

SAULT STE. MARIE I (Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)—Our regular meeting of the Home League met on Wednesday. Mrs. Adjutant Rix opened with prayer. We had a real blessed and busy time. Mrs. Dorrance was appointed Home League Secretary for the balance of the year. Adjutant Rix closed in prayer.—L.G.T.



SALVATION ARMY ALMANAC 1932

GENERAL AND MR. ED. HIRSH-STEIN INTERNATIONAL LEADERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY

JANUARY							FEBRUARY						
SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30					

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Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

BROMFIELD, George — Born, 1888; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Was a farm laborer. Left England some years ago. Last heard from in 1920. Relatives anxious for news.

PHILLIPS, Michael—Age 37; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Native of Galway. Carpenter by trade.

LAUPICHLER, Curt — Nationality, German. Electrician (electrical contractor); age 28. Immigrated to Canada.

WILCOX, Grant — Home in Tillsonburg, Ont. Went to Antigonish, Nova Scotia and Glasgow, N.S. Parents anxious.

CARLSSON, Carl Oskar — Born at Sellus, Dalma, August 11th, 1883. Ruddy complexion; dark hair and eyes. Last heard of in 1929.

CHEESEMAN, Edward—Has not been heard from for some time. Married; born in North Africa, 1886; height 5 ft 7 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion. Tailor's cutter by profession.

MORRIS, Joseph Cowell — Age 37; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; red hair; brown eyes; fair complexion; place of birth, Jarro-on-Type, England. Coal dust mark on left cheek. Last heard of seven years ago. Left Leaside with race horses, went to Denenshire, at Windsor, Ont., May, 1924.



COOMBER, Sydney — Age 15; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Place of birth, Toronto. Missing one month.

FOUR CAPTURES

DUNDAS (Captain and Mrs. White) — God has been blessing us very much. On Sunday we had with us Adjutant Ferguson and Lieutenant Singer. God rewarded us with four at the Mercy-seat.

A NEW FIGHTER

WINDSOR, N.S. (Captain Hastie, Lieutenant McLean) — On Sunday last Major Eastwell, our Divisional Young People's Secretary, conducted the meetings. At night the Major enrolled a Recruit under the Blood and Fire Flag.

The Major also led a number of rousing Open-air.—"Mackey."

BACKSLIDER RETURNS

OWEN SOUND (Ensign and Mrs. McMillan)—On a recent Sunday we held an afternoon Open-air on the beach. A great crowd gathered around and joined in the singing. The music of the Band was of blessing.

Last Sunday we had a blessed time, and in the evening service, a man who has been a backslider for about eighteen years, returned to God.

CORPS CADET "BOOMERS"

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain and Mrs. Purdy)—Our Band is making great headway. Tuesday night we held Open-air, with the Band in attendance.

Almost all the Corps Cadets are now selling "War Cry." Candidate Smith and Corps Cadet Lenora Good being among the leading "War Cry" sellers.

FAITHFUL I'LL BE

(Tune: "Saviour, dear Saviour, draw near")
Faithful I'll be to my Saviour,
For He has graciously pardoned my sin.
I have the smile of His favor,
And His blessed presence within.
—Dorothy Bawrick, Lieutenant.

Our Magazine Page

A Great Discovery

THE greatest discovery that the great Englishman, Sir Humphrey Davy, ever made, someone has suggested, was Michael Faraday. Since it is just 100 years ago since Faraday made his first important experiments in the practical use of electricity, the story of Sir Humphrey's discovery is worth repeating:

At twelve years of age little Michael became errand boy to a book-seller, whose habit was to buy job lots of printed matter in sheets, to bind and sell them as books.

Michael was twenty when a customer, entering the book-binder's shop, saw him poring over a treatise on electricity, which he was binding. The good man inquired his habits, and gave him something more than gold—tickets for the last four of Sir Humphrey Davy's lectures for the season.

Entranced by Davy's learning and powers, Faraday made careful summaries and observations on the lectures, wrote them out neatly, and sent them to Davy, accompanied by a petition that he might serve the lecturer.

Would that timid knock on the portals of fame be heard?

"Yes," said Hope. "No," said Probability. But late one night, as Michael was getting into his garret bed, a loud knock at the street door was heard, and in came a liveried servant of Sir Humphrey, bidding the youth wait on his master in the morning.

The end of it all was that Faraday, England's greatest genius since Newton, was engaged as the great man's assistant at twenty-five shillings a week. He became not only a great, but a good man, and constantly resorted to prayer and the reading of the Word of God, all his actions bearing out that he was first and foremost a servant of the Most High.

The story of some of his accomplishments appears on this page.

"AGENTS OF SATAN"

"AGENTS OF SATAN" are causing trouble in the Belgian Congo. They are a negro cult practising devil worship. Over a hundred were killed in a clash with white soldiers. They have been inciting the blacks, who revere them highly, to revolt against white rule. One of their tenets is that men were not meant to work, and they feel that the white men should be expelled from the Congo for having introduced the rule of work.

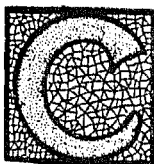
A CARP'S PRANK

Frantic struggles by a girl swimming in a pond at Taus, Czechoslovakia, roused merriment in the on-lookers, who knew she was an expert swimmer. She sank a second time with a despairing yell when a soldier rescued her. When the girl recovered, she explained that a carp had insinuated itself between her bathing suit and her body and frightened her so much she could not keep afloat.

Canada built and demonstrated the first compound steam engine in the history of the world. The effect of the invention was the doom of the sailing ship as a factor in ocean commerce.

THE GENIUS OF A MIGHTY MAN

LIES BEHIND THE WORLD'S AMAZING ELECTRICAL DEVELOPMENT. EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO MICHAEL FARADAY ANNOUNCED THE DISCOVERY OF THE DYNAMO



COLUMBUS, when he stood the egg on end, did, in the vernacular, really stand the world on end. So, too, Benjamin Franklin when he discovered that lightning was the same substance as electricity produced by friction. In both instances the world "sat up and took notice."

Again when the Italian inventor, Morse, flashed his first message over the wires, the world first laughed and then applauded. Acclaim followed acclaim as a hundred and one electrical "oddities" came upon the industrial and domestic stage. Every year witnesses new electrical developments in the fields of surgery, medicine, photography, drama and transportation.

Behind this development, however, lies the genius of one great man in particular: It was Michael Faraday who made the outstanding contribution to the "house that amber built." Exactly one hundred years ago he announced the invention of the first dynamo—the machine for manufacturing electricity.

Faraday has been called "the greatest of all experimental philosophers, and it has been well said that in a few days of experimentation in the Royal Institution of Great Britain—August 29th to November 4th, 1831—he "unravelling all the essential features of electro-magnetic inductions."

In the paper by Faraday, read on November 24th, 1831, before the Royal Society, he showed by means of his experiments, that to produce an induced electric current in a conductor it was necessary only to cause the conductor to cut appropriately what he called "magnetic curves," by which he meant such as those that are formed by iron filings strewn over a sheet of paper placed close to the poles of a magnet and gently tapped—such lines are usually now called "lines of magnetic force." All the generators now used for the mechanical production of electric currents for technical purposes are based on this principle.

One of the early practical developments of the mechanical production by magnetic means of an electric current, was the electric illumination of lighthouses; experiments in this direction were supervised by Faraday himself. Commercial dynamo-electric generators (usually now called "dynamos") for mechanical power, came into use about 1866.

In 1873 it had been discovered that a Gramme dynamo would act as a motor if supplied with suitable current; and this gave rise to the idea of the driving of electric motors situated where the work was to be done from distant points where the electric current for driving them could be conveniently generated by mechanical means. This idea has been developed in many countries into vast national schemes that are being carried out for generating and distributing electricity for industrial and domestic purposes, among which may be mentioned electric lighting, electro-plating, electric welding and cutting, the illumination of neon, helium, and similar advertisement signs, the operation of electric elevators and escalators, the driving of agricultural machines, heating, cooking, refrigerating, laundry work, the operation of vacuum cleaners, floor polishers, dish-washing machines, electric fans, and sewing machines, wireless reception and gramophone reproduction, and X-ray, ultra-violet, and other electro-therapeutic treatments. Telegraphy and telephony owe much to the electro-magnetic researches of Faraday.

Faraday's friends and biographers bear testimony to the nobleness of his character, to his faithful industry, to his power of imagination, and to his enthusiasm and energy, as to which Dr. Bence Jones, an intimate friend, and for several years secretary of the Royal Institution, said that it was "a life-long lasting strife to seek and say that which he thought was true, and to do that which he thought was kind."

Faraday died on August 26th, 1868. The principles enunciated by him are so universally applied in modern electrical apparatus that, as in St. Paul's for a monument of Wren, so in the modern electrical world for a monument of Faraday, one may appropriately be directed to "Look Around."

Why Insects Fly against a Flame

Many insects take their daily exercise at twilight or during the early hours of darkness. The eyes of many of them, like those of the moth, are made to bear only a limited amount of light. When they come within the range of a flame, such as that made by a candle, their seeing capacity is overpowered and they became confused. In this condition they cannot distinguish objects, so pursue the light itself and fly against the flame.



As ancient as the book of Genesis is Sidon, where the ruins of departed glories mingle with the more modern buildings, some of not more than five hundred years are modern indeed here! With its companion city, Tyre, Sidon once dominated the commerce of the world. There are numerous Biblical references to the busy country just north of Palestine, peopled by Semitic tribes which early acquired a love for the sea and a wonderful skill as seamen.

THE ANNUAL CONGRESS

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th to THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22nd, 1931

CONDUCTED BY

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, O.B.E.

SUPPORTED BY

MRS. HAY, COLONEL & MRS. DALZIEL, Territorial and Divisional Staffs



SEVEN HUNDRED OFFICERS OF THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY WILL BE PRESENT

Congress Gatherings in MASSEY HALL, Toronto

FRIDAY, October 16th,	8.00 p.m.	- - - - -	Public Welcome to Delegates
SATURDAY, October 17th,	7.30 p.m.	- - - - -	A Festival of Music and Young People's Activities
Bands, Songsters, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, 200 Children's Voices, etc.			
An Attractive Programme			
ADMISSION	50c and 25c.	Tickets obtainable from any Salvation Army Corps Officer	
SUNDAY, October 18th,	10.45 a.m.	- - - - -	Holiness Meeting
" "	3.00 p.m.	- - - - -	Lecture :
"The Rise and Progress of The Salvation Army"			
" "	7.00 p.m.	- - - - -	Public Salvation Meeting
MONDAY, October 19th,	8.00 p.m.	- - - - -	A Solemn Assembly

ALL ARE WELCOME

Salvationists and friends should earnestly pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon these gatherings, and rally in full force with faith and expectation

MAKE THE MEETINGS WELL-KNOWN AMONG YOUR FRIENDS AND IN THE CITY AND DISTRICT!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE ARMY?

(Continued from page 5)
Nor must we overlook the steady-
ing effect upon the community of
The Army's witness to faith, espe-
cially that large section of the com-
munity—really so little understood—
among which The Army's work has
chiefly lain. Faith in God, the sense
of love as revealed in Jesus
is almost the sole anchor of
poor creature menaced with
moral shipwreck. It is
importance to them, and fun-
to our national well-being,
life in a better world, both
to come, should be cherished
strated by people of their
ss, sharing the struggles and
among which they live. The
Army performs this func-
a manner which the most il-
can appreciate and under-
what do you think of The

EN "LISTEN-IN"

DOD (Captain Royle,
Whale)—We have re-
d Knee-drill at 7 a.m.
ast Friday night we had
cher with us. A large num-
per of children gathered around our
Open-air, and the Envoy taught
them several choruses.
On Sunday we had Brother Moffat
with us all day, from Mount Dennis,
and although the weather was very
warm, we had a good crowd both
morning and evening.—E.B.

On Tour in the Windsor Division

Veterans Cheered, Locals Blessed, Sinners Saved in Campaign
Conducted by The Field Secretary

A MONG the many things which
call for gratitude to God have
been the recent visits of
Officers from Territorial Head-
quarters. Colonel McAmmond, the
Field Secretary, has just completed
a tour of a section of the Division,
and everywhere he has gone he has
taken inspiration and blessing to the
people. His visits to the various
Corps were preceded by an Officers'
Council at the Windsor I Citadel.
The Colonel's buoyancy of spirit was
infectious and a time of rich helpful-
ness was experienced. Following an
Officers' supper, provided by Ensign
and Mrs. Warrander and their Home
League, a splendid meeting was con-
ducted by the Field Secretary at the
Windsor I Citadel. We shall not soon
forget the hallowed influences which
swept over the gathering as the Col-
onel poured out his heart to the
people—veterans were encouraged,
Local Officers led to a wider vision
of responsibility and the Soldierly
were helped. At this gathering Col-
onel and Mrs. Gaskin (R) supported
the Field Secretary, their presence
being most fully appreciated, their
prayers and addresses bringing into
the gathering most valuable in-
fluences.

Wallaceburg, Essex, Chatham, and
Sarnia were visited in turn and won-
derful meetings were held at each
place. The comrades, particularly the
veterans, were delighted to meet the

Colonel again, renewing old-time
memories of battles fought in the
earlier days of The Army in this part
of the Field. Souls were won for
God and the people were mightily
uplifted.

Sandwiched in between the various
appointments were Open-air, at
which the Colonel took part. The
Windsor IV comrades were delighted
to receive a surprise visit to their
Open-air from the Colonel. Windsor
I was also visited in this way. Adjutant
Wigle, of the Women's Social
Department, who has been lying sick
for a number of months also received
a much-appreciated visit. The tour
was marked by many interesting
features. There was, for instance,
the Open-air meeting in the dusk on
a residential street of Wallaceburg
with about two dozen children sitting
around on the boulevard taking part
in the singing, and showing every
sign of deep interest. Then there was
the splendid march of the Band and
Soldiers at Chatham; the Open-air
gathering at Sarnia, and the fiery
testimonies given by some of the in-
dividuals comprising the ring of
forty-five attendants. And what can
we say regarding Essex? Can we
forget that splendidly-attended Open-
air gathering outside the residence
of the Bandmaster's father, who told
the Colonel that in a little while he
would "be with his Lord."

BELLEVILLE PRAISES

(Continued from page 4)
heartily in the singing and potent
must be the effect of this effort.
The old Citadel was later filled with
inspiring song, and from the com-
mencement the presence of the Holy
Spirit was felt. Impressive was the
scene when the comrades wended
their way to the Altar to leave their
gifts of money and renew their con-
secration. The Band and Songsters
contributed usefully to the gathering
by music and song.
The Chief Secretary's forceful and
thought-provoking appeal found a
ready response in many hearts. A
great victory was scored when a
married couple publicly made the
great confession.
The Corps Officers, Ensign and
Mrs. Calvert, registered their appre-
ciation of the Colonel's visit, which
Sergeant-Major Hart, on behalf of
the local Corps, endorsed. Belleville
Corps has had great times in the
past, but greater times are in store.
Lord give us faith.—T.H.M.
PETER'S ARM (Lieutenant Butt)
—Souls are being saved. In a recent
Sunday night meeting two wanderers
returned to the Fold.—"Victory"
Such visits as the Field Secretary
has made to the Windsor Division are
of tremendous value and importance
to the battle being waged in this part
of the country. Major and Mrs. C.
Sparks and Adjutant Stevenson ac-
companied the Colonel throughout
his tour.